The Saturday Evening Post.

VOL. IV.—No. 44. PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 29, 1825. WHOLE No. 222

TERMS—$1 00 per annum, if paid in advance. $1 50 at the end of six months, and $2 00 if not paid within the year.

Published by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 53 Market street, four doors below Second street.

ADVERTISEMENTS, one square, inserted three times for $1; larger ones in proportion—a liberal deduction made to yearly ones.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO ELLEN.

And shall I not, while others sing
Their praise to thee in kindred feeling,
My humbler strain of friendship bring,
Around thy sorrows gently stealing.

For thou art worthy of the song,
Which still to loveliness is due,
And more than undeserved wrong,
Hath dared thy footsteps to pursue.

Might friendship pour its healing balm,
To soothe the sorrow in thy breast,
And spread around a cheerful calm,
Such as await the pure and blest.

Could my poor strain to Ellen's heart
Reveal a blithe and mirthful ray,
One solitary charm impart,
To drive its sorrowing throbs away.

Oh, I would oft and gladly sing,
At even tide or morn or noon,
Full well requid if song would bring
To Ellen's heart one cheerful tune.

For well I know thy pensive mind,
Thou child of poesy and of sorrow,
Is with sweet pensiveness refined,
And well the shades of ill can borrow.

But ah! not fancied ill's alone,
Invade thy breast and set thy cheek,
For in thy harp's melodious tone,
For other grief and sorrow speak.

But cheer thee Ellen, hope shall smile,
And happier moments yet be thine,
Thy gentle spirit peace beguile,
And friendship glow with emotions divine.

April, 1825. X. Y.

BEAUTY.

Like a star in the sky,
When the ev'ning is clear,
Is the glittering eye
Of fair Beauty so dear—
And the dew-drop descending
On the lily and rose,
Resembles the soul blending
Of the tear as it flows.

Like the sun sinking low,
O'er the mountains afar,
As he leaves his red glow,
Underneath the bright star,
In the deep blush of beauty,
When the virtuous Fair,
For a breach in her duty,
Plunges deep in her heart.

Like Aurora so gay,
When behind the white cloud,
Opes the flood-gates of day,
O'er the night's sable shroud,
Does the smile of the Graces,
The fair dimples illume,
And affection erases
Sorrow's midnight of gloom.

Like the billow when lost
By the rude blast of air,
And the mariner lost
In the gulph of despair,
Is the bosom when sighing
O'er the love that is past,
And distraction denying
Dearest hope to the last.

Like a Naiad when seen
Thro' the smoothe lucid wave,
Like a sea-nymph's queen
In her coralline cave,
Is the form, look and stature,
Veil'd in virtue's fair fame,
Of the Goddess of Nature,
Lovely woman by name.

Like the rose-bush's bloom,
Fades away in decay,
She sinks to the tomb,
At the close of life's day;
But unlike the fair roses
That the seasons restore,
In the grave she reposes,
A fair flower no more.

MILFORD BARD.

Messrs. Editors—Though the hurry of the "fall business" seems to have been with some other of your poets, as well as myself, (rather too much of a matter-of-fact concern,) I have stolen time to string you some rhymes which are as fully at your service as any heretofore sent by your friend Linden.

THE REST OF THE WEARY.

There's repose for the wretched,
There's a rest for the weary,
And a home for the wanderer
O'er life's desert so dreary;
Where the poor pilgrim pausing,
From the storms o'er him sweeping,
May in safety be sheltered,
May in silence be sleeping.

There the cares that have chased thee
Can no longer pursue thee,
And the false hopes that lured thee,
There no longer will woo thee;
There the chains that have bound thee
Unto sorrow will sever,
And sweet peace will be thine there
Forever and ever!

Thou will find that safe shelter
In a narrow built dwelling,
Whose green roof is all grass-grown,
From the turf gently swelling:
In the spring 'twill be cover'd
With bright verdure and flowers,
And the red leaves will strew it
In sad autumn's lone hours.

There the cypress her shadow
Is most mournfully throwing,
And the willow waves o'er it,
When the summer is glowing;
When the winds of the winter
Loudly o'er it are sighing,
There the snow-flake the purest,
And the longest, is lying.

There the tree waves more gently,
There the earliest flower's blooming,
There the breeze whispers more
O'er the spot 'tis perfuming;
There the dew falls the softest,
There the moon smiles more cheery,
While the nightingale warbles
O'er the REST OF THE WEARY.

LINDEN.

THE MORALIST.

THE TRIUMPHS OF PATIENCE.

PATIENCE is a grace which it highly becomes us to cultivate. "The ornament of a meek and quiet spirit is in the sight of God of great price." It ennobles the possessor. Some have obtained honor by doing mischief. It has been said by a modern prelate, one murder makes a villain, a thousand a hero.—The christian conqueror draws his glory, not from the sufferings of others, but from his own. And nothing renders his character more impressive and useful; it recommends his religion; it carries along with it a peculiar conviction. When a christian has met with an affliction, that has led him in from the duties of his calling, deprived him of opportunities of exertion, and confined him to the house of grief, little has he supposed, that he was approaching the most useful period of his life. But this has often been the case; and he has rendered more service to religion by suffering than by doing. O, what a theatre of usefulness is even a bed of languishing!—We are a spectacle to angels, as well as to the world and to men. The sufferer lies open to their inspection; and the view of him, enduring, sustained, glorying in tribulation, draws forth fresh acclamations of praise to that God, whose grace can produce such wonderful effects: "Here is the patience of the saints." When we have seen a christian suffering in character, with all the composure and majesty of submission; when we have heard him softly saying, though I mourn, I do not murmer; why should a living man complain? It is the Lord, let him do what seemeth him good; his ways are judgment; he hath done all things well: "I see a little of his perfection, and adore the rest," has not a voice addressed us—

Now see the man immortal; him I mean
Who lives as such; whose heart full bent on heaven
Leans all that way; his bias to the stars.
The world's dark shades in contrast set shall raise
His lustre more; though bright without a fail:
Observe his awful Portrait and admire,
Nor stop at wonder, imitate and love—
Have we not turned aside and exclaimed, what an efficacy, what an excellency in the religion of Jesus? JAY'S SERMONS.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Messrs. Atkinson & Alexander—I have prepared the following for, and shall be gratified to find it honored by an insertion in your Journal. M. W.

REFLECTIONS BY A SEXAGENARY.

This season is to me as to many, the most interesting of the four. But it is so to me, not because of the sweet weather of our delightful climate, nor because the woods are now clad in their gayest costume of a thousand vivid hues. But the Autumn teems with associations which call up before me (distinct as the shades which haunted the slumbers of "the sceptred traitor,") the reminiscences of past events, which sleep through the peaceful times of Spring and Summer, and which even howling Winter awakens not—and therefore do I love this season, and here give utterance to my feelings.

My invitation is to those to whom anticipation is no more a thing of pleasure. Come forth with me, ye whose hearts are widowed, ye whose hopeful scenes of glory, love, fortune, have failed you; all ye that are bankrupts in happiness,—a mournful crowd—come to the forest and there let us moralize. Yes, decay of nature shall be interesting to us, as the ruins of the sacked City were interesting to the fallen Marius, as the woods and wilds were interesting to her who had been a wife and mother.

The present is a line, before us is the impenetrable future, into which we in vain strain our eyes to pry. "Shadows, clouds and darkness rest upon it"—we are compelled then to throw our unwilling glances, at times, upon the past, which to me at least, is but a desert, with a few green spots, which afford me no delight, for do I not know that I have passed from them forever? And what are these bright "diamonds of the desert," palm shaded fountains in an arid wilderness, fair islands in a wide ocean, bowers of rest on a steep mountain's side, whose view though distant, can induce me to obtrude my sombre thoughts on those who have come to these pages for amusement and instruction? They are the few hours in my career of sixty years hallowed by friendship, and they, alas! rolled by as rapidly as the marriage month of united lovers, or the "coming out" evening of a flattered girl.

My friendships have been few and so unfortunate that it seems as if my affections blighted, like the cankerous ivy, the object to which they clung; I may, with truth, echo the complaining of the hapless Hinda:

"I never loved a tree or flower,
But 'twas the first to fade away."

And now I am alone on this populous earth, and it may solace my loneliness for an hour, to trace upon paper, my recollections of some of my friends in their last hours, when they were doubly dear.

In my college days, I became acquainted with a family of three sisters; they were orphans, and the eldest was a mother to the others.—She was a most admirable creature, but even when I first knew her, she was as a dove preparing her wings for a long flight to a more hospitable region, for the cutting east winds had incerated her delicate organs, and consumption was destroying her. They had taken her across the sea, and she had breathed the soft air of the Azores; it was in vain, and she had asked to be brought back to die amidst her friends and be buried in her beloved native village. When I last saw her, (and through the long vista of years, I now behold her distinctly as she were before me now,) she was sitting at a window looking out upon the fading landscape, for it was autumn. The deceitful malady had given preternatural lustre to her eye, and the ominous, hectic flush in her pale cheek—I asked of her health, and said she looked well.—And she answered and told me, to look at yonder tree, its colors are brighter than even in the spring season, but the stormy October is coming, and the leaves and I shall fall together; and she spoke truly, for she died before the boughs were bare.

For the present I now cease, I have already exceeded my limits. M. W.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

FERGUS BANE:
OR, THE SYBIL OF LINLITHGLEN.

I shall tell you
A pretty tale; it may be you have heard it,
But as it serves my purpose, I will venture
To scale't a little more.
Coriolanus, Act 1, Scene 1st.

In ancient times, the valley of Linlithgleu was the residence of many individuals, some of whom ranked among the flower of Scottish nobility. It was situated near the borders of Scotland, and from its vicinity, or rather, it should be said, from its openess to the attacks and pilages of the Border riders, who in those days were numerous and bold, the castles of such nobles were strongly built, and fortified in a manner which would effectually secure them from the attacks of enemies of any character—one castle in particular, seemed admirably calculated to withstand the shock of battles severer than those in which Bandith would be likely to engage. It stood on an eminence surrounded by moats, and guarded at all points, in a manner which gave it more the appearance of a military garrison than the residence of the ancient Laird's of Linlithgleu; the last of which noble clan, Malcolm Dhu Linlith, there resided, at the period when the event more particularly hereafter to be noticed, transpired. This Laird was then far advanced in years, but his vigorous constitution, his ruby complexion and upright form, gave him the appearance of more youthful days, and induced many to agree in opinion with old Maude, his housekeeper, "that many a winter and simmer too wad pass, before the auld Laird, wad lue his bonny white head laid on its last cauld pillow." The only inmate of the castle, independent of numerous vassals, was, with the Laird, and Maude, the housekeeper, before noticed, Blanche Dhu Linlith, sole heir to the wealth of her ancestors, and the orphan grandchild of old Castellane. Blanche was a lovely maiden, scarce seventeen, whose fair hair, blue eyes and health blooming cheek would win the heart of the gayest Cavalier that ever kneeled at beauty's shrine, or sang beneath his lady's lattice, the lays of love. But she was not less virtuous than beautiful, nor less amiable than virtuous, and there was not a lip in the whole valley that did not teem with the praises of the heiress of Linlithgleu. It was on a lovely evening, when nature was smiling in the bright youthfulness of spring, that Blanche, taking her accustomed ramble through one of the groves of her native vale, stopped to cull a nosegay for her reverend parent, from the wild but beautiful flowers that surrounded her.—While thus engaged, she was in some degree alarmed by hearing a voice exclaim, "And this is the beauty of the valley? the Heiress of Linlithgleu?" Starting with mingled terror and surprise, the maiden turned in the direction from whence the voice proceeded, and beheld a woman gazing upon her with fixed attention. She was above the middle height, and of a commanding and somewhat masculine appearance. She wore a tartan gown or kill, and from her shoulders a green mantle hung in loose folds, a cap adorned with raven plumes ornamented her head, and being small, advantageously displayed an intelligent countenance, marked with a severity of expression calculated to fill the maiden with awe—In one hand she held a staff, which she pointed towards Blanche, and with the other drew her mantle more closely around her; for some minutes she continued silent, still eyeing the maiden of the castle with the most scrutinizing attention. "Yes," she at length said, "so is the web of fate woven, there was never yet a buck from among which there was not a lamb selected for the sacrifice, or slain by the wolf." "Strange and mysterious being," said Blanche, "what would'st thou here, and why in language of such ambiguous import addressed to me." "Blanche of Linlithgleu! hear me—I am one to whom thy destinies are not unknown—I have heard of thy worth—I have witnessed thy beauty—but what avails it? mark, Breda of the Lone Hut asks what avails it."

For the stars have been read, thy fate is known,
The rose will be blasted ere scarce it is blown;
The wreath of the bridal shall wither and wane,
While the bridal shall mourn, and the bridegroom complain.
On the glance of her eye, and the bloom of her cheek
He has seen them when wak'ning, he'll hear them in sleep,
The rose will be blasted, ere scarce it is blown—

"Woman!" cried the trembling girl—"thy form is strange, and thy language is not less so—if, as you say, my destinies are known to you, why is it that you have communicated that which is only calculated to excite the anticipation of evil? is it not enough that I must suffer it when it shall arrive, why is it then, I ask, you doom me in sorrow to anticipate its coming?" "Daughter of Dhu Linlith!" replied the Sybil, "I have warned thee of what must be thy fate—seek not to know why I have done so—if thou canst avert the evil, why so be it—but Breda has never known the victor that warred with destiny—we shall meet again Blanche of the High Castle—our acquaintance is commenced—but it is yet to be ended—Farewell!" Once more was the maiden alone—the nosegay laid unheeded on the heath at her feet—she did not attempt its completion, for her mind was too full of agitation at the strange appearance of Breda—she stopped, however, to take from among the flowers she had culled, a May rose of remarkable beauty; but she found its leaves scattered, and nothing remaining but the thorny stem; recollecting the words of the Sybil she sadly repeated—it is even so,

"The rose will be blasted, ere scarce it has blown"—

And once more bent her steps towards the castle. She was met by Maude in the hall, who, perceiving her pale and agitated countenance, exclaimed—"An where the ye gang my bonny bairn—Gude guide us, it winna do that ye shall be ganging abroad a ter sun down—the evening breeze is not ower canny for ane fair a skin auxie tender limbs as your ain—but ye are sick, or freeghtened, or——" "Neither, my good dame, neither, but I am wearied, and would fain rest myself for a few minutes." So saying, Blanche hastened to her chamber, where, throwing herself upon her couch, she gave vent to her feelings which had never previously known such painful excitement. Scarcely had her composure been restored, when Maude entered her apartment, in a manner which clearly evinced that she had something to communicate,—"Well, Maude," inquired the maiden, "and what would you say?" "A few hours may bring wonderful things to pass my gentle Leady—ye little ken wha may be," returned the flippant dame. "And what are those wonderful events, which have occurred within the short time elapsed since I have parted from you?" said Blanche. "A gallant youth," returned Maude, "has been thrown frae his horse near the castle gate, and sairly wounded is the puir youth—his arm is braked, and sic a gash he has ta'en ower his bonny black e'en that my ain kind ran could as I bandaged it." "And where is he?" inquired the interested damsel. "In the west chamber—and mony a day has passed," replied Maude, "since I hae seen sic a brow youth wi'in the ha's o' auld Linlith—an he is as patient as he gentle"—"Abide thee here, Maude, till I seek my grandfather, and learn from him the particulars of this event." And it was an event upon which all the future happiness of the heiress of Dhu Linlith was to depend, or from which all her future misery was to arise—she hastened to her parent, who confirmed the communications which the housekeeper had previously made—and added, "You will be a gentler nurse than old Maude, my Blanche, and one whom I doubt not will be more welcome to the invalid, who is a youth of gallant bearing, and of good name." "And who is he?" inquired Blanche. "Fergus Bane," replied the Laird, "the heir of a noble family, with whose father I have fought on the field, and revelled with at the convivial board—he is the last of the name—and were he even less deserving, his situation would demand our care and hospitality." "But how would it comport with female dignity and delicacy to attend the couch of the stranger youth?" rejoined the maiden. "Female delicacy," returned the Laird, "would suffer no sacrifice, and female dignity is never so apparent as when performing the duties of humanity!" "Obey them," said Blanche—and she suffered her grandfather to lead her to the apartment of Fergus Bane. The youth turned his eyes in the direction they entered, and his features were lightened with a glow of momentary existence, when he beheld the lovely daughter of Dhu Linlith introduced as his nurse—He was apparently just entering manhood, and his full black eyes, and intelligent features, sparkled with animation, as replying to the kind inquiries of the blushing maid, he assured her "that his pain was mitigated, and he hoped to suffer no further inconvenience either to his noble host or himself, other than what a few days confinement would create." "Inconvenience to us, there's none," said the hospitable Laird, "and you must not think of leaving us, until you are perfectly restored to health and strength; in the mean time, my little Blanche will be a faithful nurse to you, and a careful one I trow."

Daily did the maiden attend the couch of the youth, as here long a flame was kindled by the torch of love which mutually glowed in the breasts of Blanche and Fergus—two weeks had elapsed, and though perfectly recovered, still did the youth remain the inmate of Linlith castle. The predictions of Breda of the Lone-Hut were forgotten by our heroine, who accompanied by her lover, (for so we may now consider Fergus Bane) resumed her rambles through grove and dale. It was in one of those rambles that Fergus declared the passion which animated his bosom, with hopes, that she, who with tenderness and anxiety had attended his sick couch, would bless him with the bestowal of her heart *and hand*.—"Nay, dearest Blanche," he added, "do not remain silent, although it is said silence is constructively consent; yet from those sweet lips would I have the avowal that you are not indifferent to my happiness." "Oh! no, no," replied the maiden, "your happiness is as dear to me as life; and if it should so please my grandfather, that I should be the humble instrument to secure it, it would be only raising the superstructure upon the foundation which Love has already laid." "The snare has been laid, and the victim is taken!" exclaimed a voice, which Blanche recognized as the Sybil's. Involuntarily she grasped the arm of Fergus as she beheld Breda, in the same attitude as when she first saw her, and gazing upon her with the same steadiness,—"Didst thou enter the lists, Blanche Dhu Linlith, with destiny?" said Breda, in a tone of bitter sarcasm. "I sought not to war with Fate—nor do I heed thy idle forebodings Breda"—replied the maiden. "And yet you tremble as you speak, Heiress of Linlithgleu!" returned Breda—"and this is your Bridegroom! Joy to you! as there was joy in the past! Joy to you! as there is joy in the present! Joy to you! as there will be joy in the future! Breda will be at thy nuptials—many a weary day has passed since she has graced a Bridal with her presence, but she will be at thine, Beauty of Linlith valley." "Blanche," said Fergus, "dear Blanche, you are ill, you tremble, surely you are not terrified by the ravings of this maniac—come I will lead thee from her presence." Supporting his betrothed, the youth bent his way towards the castle—Breda followed him, and bending to his ear whispered—"*Thou* Fergus Bane!" and disappeared. "What mean'st thou?" cried Fergus, and his agitation was sufficient to alarm Blanche, who inquired what the woman had said. "Nothing, dear Blanche, nothing that can affect our happiness—so fear nothing—this woman is evidently crazed, and instead of being depressed by her ravings we should pity them." They soon arrived at the castle, and ere night arrived, it was settled that in a few weeks Blanche Dhu Linlith should wed with Fergus Bane, to whom the old Laird had become ardently attached. It was soon known throughout the valley, and all were elated at the prospects of a merry Bridal; active preperations were made in the castle for its celebration. Dame Maude, of all, was one of the busiest. "And weel did I ken it wad be so"—and she sung in a voice, not rendered like wine better by age:

"An' will ye no come to our bridal, our bridal,
An' will ye no deck our bride,
An' will ye no come to our revelrie merry bridal
Each lad wi' his lassie beside.
And Adam, the laird, wi' his sweet bonny harp,
Wi' song until e'en even it be,
Will sing o' the prime o' auld Linlith langsyne,
And give joy to our Leddy the bride—
Then will ye no come to our bridal, our bridal,
An' help us to deck our Bride—
An' will ye no come to our bridal, our bridal,
Each lad wi' his lassie beside."

Fergus, after he had conducted Blanche home, and received the consent of the Laird to their union, again wandered to the grove, in the hopes of meeting Breda, and receiving from her explanation of the manner in which she had uttered the words alluded to in the foregoing part of this tale. "Strange," said he, "that she should be"—"So well acquainted with thy real bearing," exclaimed the Sybil, who was again at his side. "Woman," cried our hero, "who art thou?" "Thy evil genius I wot," replied Breda, "art thou Fergus Bane? art thou the son of Roderick Bane, who was slain in battle? art thou the child snatched by his widow from the flames, when Bandits pillaged and destroyed his castle? Repent not the lie to me, fair youth with a false heart, else its utterance should choke thee."—"Or else who am I?" said the dauntless youth.—"Who art thou? shall I proclaim it—thou art a Border rider, whose hands have stripped the poor of their sustenance, it not dyed themselves in their blood—who art thou? thou art a wretch to whom is consigned the hellish work of blasting the fairest floweret that ever adorned creation—and I—I dare not save that flower—for I dare not avert what fate has willed should be? who art thou—but it must not be now told—time must unravel who thou art?" "Woman, thou hast lied", replied the youth—"I am Fergus Bane! and I now bear about me scars of the wound and burn, obtained on the dreadful night when my sainted mother fled with me in her arms, from the blazing castle of my forefather—I pity thee, mad wretch—so cease and leave me." "Pity me! has Breda of the Lone-Hut lived to be pitied by *thee*? and mad too I am called, but fate has willed it should be the scoff of young and old, and I must not murmur—mad—reason will reign then at thy bridal to-morrow, and there I will seek it—till then farewell." She then left him; and he retraced his steps to the castle—though convinced of the lunacy of the woman, he still felt perplexed when he reflected on the strange import of her words. At length the day fixed for the celebration of his nuptials arrived; at an early hour the guests assembled, and their festivities continued until evening, which was the time fixed for the ceremony; they were then ushered into the chapel, which was illuminated and decorated in a manner suitable for the joyful occasion. A general silence pervaded the assembly, when the Laird entered, followed by the Nuptial pair with their attendants. The benediction was pronounced, and Fergus clasped his bride with fervour to his breast, and with her kneeled to receive the paternal blessing of the Lards—"Bless thee my children—Son of Roderick Bane, God bless thee. Malcolm Dhu Linlith feels that his heart throbs with the joy of youth when each pulsation acknowledges thee, as the bridegroom of his Daughter—as his son"—"Thy Son?" cried Breda, who at that instant entered the chapel and stood in the midst of the astonished guests; "but for destiny which I dared not avert, this wedding would never have occurred—he to whom thou hast given thy heiress, Malcolm, is the lawful son of Halbert Dhu Linlith." "My father," shrieked the Bride, "God's love now be with me! and is it to my own brother I am wedded."—"False, false," cried Fergus—"the mad woman is bent on mixing bitterness in the cup of felicity—nay, she would dash it from our lips ere we have tasted it." "I know it false," echoed the old Laird—"Halbert had never a son—you, my Blanche, were the only offspring of his union with Elsie of Cullenscairn."—"Old man," cried the Sybil, "I have not come here to give utterance to falsehoods—the offspring of Halbert and Elsie was a son—Malcolm never hear of Breda Graham—I am that poor wretch whose happiness was ruined by Halbert Dhu Linlith—he was the person maid's affection, and he said, that the wild flowers of nature were far sweeter than those reared by the hand of art; he made light of culling the fairest, of inhaling its fragrance, and leaving it to wither, like a weed on the wide heath. So did he deal with me—he abandoned me for the heiress of Cullenscairn—burning for revenge, when I found that through his perfidiousness, my father had, broken hearted, sunk to the grave, I bribed the nurse of Elsie Dhu Linlith, with gold, of which (through Halbert's munificence) I lacked not, when her child should be born to bring it unto me, should it be male or female—she did so, on the very day I gave birth to a daughter of whom Halbert was the Father, and which I gave in exchange for his son—that son is my daughter's bridegroom, I called him Fergus Bane—I reared him until he was five years of age, when my hope but was entered by a Border rider and robbed of the only treasure it contained—the boy—art thou still incredulous old man—would that Maude was here, with her evidence these facts could be substantiated." "An' she is here," said Maude, stepping from the surrounding group, "to tell ye, that ye hae fallen in your ain snare—I did bring ye a bairn, but it was not the bairn of my Laird Halbert, but the child o' a puir woman wha died in giving it birth, and whose father had died before it was born—I did tak your dochter—but it was that she might be rear'd in virtue, which she has been, an' now dwells wi' beddy Ada Campbell, an' I hae spoken truth of which God judge me." "I am punished, yes, justly punished," said Breda—"but I feel the pangs of disappointed vengeance—Bride of Fergus Bane farewell; if I have caused you sorrow forgive me, but may I not see my daughter?" "She is here," cried an interesting girl, who coming from the group threw herself at the feet of Breda—"I am thy daughter, whom they have called Jennie—ready to die for thee—or to live with thee, and cheer thy declining years—to go with thee over the wide world, in weal and woe, in safety and in danger." "Thou art good—thou art virtuous, and I bless those who have instructed thee to be so"—and she embraced the weeping girl—"but thou may'st not go with me—my next pilgrimage will be distant, but it will be soon ended." She took the hand of the young girl, and of Lady Blanche—"Lady of Linlith, take her under thy protection as a friend, if thou may not be as a sister to the daughter of Breda of the Lone-Hut—she is of thy blood, though it flows not as pure as that which runs in thy veins—promise me beautiful bride, and then farewell." "I do—and heaven deal with me as I fulfil it—I will be as a sister to her"—And she embraced the weeping maid—Breda bowed thankfully, though in silence—she left the chapel, and the next morning her corse was found in her lone hut, swollen in a manner which left no doubt but that she had taken poison. Fergus Bane and Blanche lived long and happily—Jennie Graham continued to be the inmate of the castle, until she wedded with the son of a wealthy farmer, which she did within a few years after the events above related occurred. The old Laird died in calm felicity, which was the best solace that our heroine had known since her union with Fergus—oft would he remind her of the folly of suffering predictions such as poor Breda had made to weigh on the human soul; he called "my Rose has not been blasted—but, (gazing on his little family) it has put forth young buds of opening beauty—while it drooped, but the sunshine of conjugal affection has revived it, and restored to the flower of my heart its pristine loveliness."

ALCANZOR.

The first book, according to chronologists, is supposed to have been written in Job's time. Thirty thousand books were burnt by order of Leo in 761. A very large estate was given for one book on Cosmography, by King Alfred. Books were sold at from 10*l.* to 50*l.* each in 1400. The first printed book was the vulgate edition of the Bible in 1462; the second was Cicero de Officiis, 1466; Cornelius Nepos, published at Moscow, was the first classical book printed in Russia, April 29, 1760.

FROM THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

FATAL PRESENTIMENTS.

"Darker comes on life reaches its final line,
And coming events cast their shadows before,
Lochiel's Warning.

A private of the name of Mackay, a man of the most reckless, daring, and eccentric character, used to be the delight of the bivouacs of the 42d, during the Peninsular War. He had a great deal of that coarse but effective wit and drollery, which never fail to call forth a peal of inextinguishable laughter; he abounded in anecdotes and stories, which he told with a remarkable degree of naivette and humour, and often did he beguile the watches of the night, as poor Allen did to Mungo Park, 'by singing the songs of our dear native land.'—The moment Mackay made his appearance, hunger and thirst and fatigue were forgotten; the soldiers clustered around him like a parcel of school boys eager to witness a cock-fight, and seating themselves around the watch-fires thought only of listening to the joke, the tale or the song.—Even some of the officers did not disdain to mingle in these parties, and to acknowledge the powerful fascination which hung on the lips of this unlettered soldier. Nor was his humour, mirth and song, confined to the march and the camp; in the thickest of the enemy's fire he was the same person as in the bivouac. 'Never,' said the officer who communicated to me these particulars, 'never shall I forget the impression made upon my mind by hearing Mackay's full and deep-toned voice peeling forth 'Scots wha ha'e wi' Wallace bled,' under the destructive discharge here from the enemy's artillery on the heights above the village of St. Aces. 'A soldier only knows the effect of such an incident at such a moment.' Yet this singular man was seized with one of those fatal presentiments of which I have been speaking. On the eve of the battle of Toulouse, he suddenly became thoughtful and silent. His previous character rendered this change more apparent, and his comrades crowded round him to inquire the reason, being at first inclined to ridicule him with what they called his "methodist fare;" but on observing his dejected look, the wild and unearthly expression of his eye, and the determined obstinacy with which he resisted all solicitations to join their party, as usual, they stared at each other with astonishment, and ceased to annoy him. It was, moreover, his turn to go on duty to the outpost, and he soon left them.

On his way to his post, he met a young officer, who had shown him kindness, and whose life he had been instrumental in saving. "Is that Mackay?" said the officer, "is it you? Bless me how ill you look! what is the matter with you—are you unwell? Stay,—I will go to the Colonel, and request him to allow some one else to take your duty.' 'I thank you kindly, Mr. M.' said Mackay, respectfully saluting the officer; 'I am not unwell, and had rather go myself.—But I have a favour to ask of you; you have been always kind—very kind, to me, and I am sure you will not refuse it.' 'What is it? What is it? Speak it out at once,' said Mr. M. 'It is borne upon my mind that I shall fall to-morrow,' rejoined Mackay; 'here are ten dollars; will you take charge of them, and send them to my Mother? You know where she resides; and—and—if it were not too much trouble,' he added, his voice faultering, 'you might tell her 'her son never ceased, till his last hour, to implore the blessing of Heaven on her aged head, or to reproach himself with having destroyed, and left her solitary and destitute;' the tears now flowed down his weather-beaten cheeks. Mr. M. was deeply affected, and taking the money in silence, broke away from Mackay, in order to conceal his emotion. Mr. M. returned to his quarters, oppressed with the melancholy feelings which this strange scene had occasioned, but anxious at the same time, to persuade himself that it was a mere hallucination of fancy, and that the poor fellow's mind was touched. On the succeeding day, however, when the remains of the regiment was mustered, after the battle, which had cost so many valuable lives, Mackay was missing, but the tears of his surviving comrades sufficiently indicated that his presentiment had been fulfilled.—He had fallen late in the action, beside one of the redoubts, pierced with more than twenty bullets.

GRATITUDE.

Attached to the advance of the French army in the fatal campaign against Russia, a French Colonel, whilst strolling the suburbs of Wilna, heard cries of distress from a house, and entering, to ascertain the cause, he found four soldiers engaged in plunder and ill-treating an aged Jew and a young girl, who appeared the only inhabitants. He instantly interfered, but the marauders, not being inclined to relinquish their prey, proceeded to blows, and the Colonel, who was an excellent swordsman, laid two of his assailants dead on the spot, and drove the other two from the house severely wounded; he himself received some slight wounds, and a ball grazed his cheek. The old Jew and his daughter were profuse in their thanks, and the Colonel, at their request, made their house his head-quarters during the period his regiment remained in Wilna. On the return of the remnant of the French army, oppressed with fatigue, want, and disease, the worn-out soldier in rags, sought the dwelling of the Jew, and with difficulty was recognised, so completely changed was his appearance. Every service that active benevolence and gratitude could prompt was instantly exerted: the Jew, his daughter and household, wept over him, watched his bedside, nursed him with the fondest care, and when the Russians entered, kept him concealed till he was perfectly recovered. The Jew then completely furnished his wardrobe, and contrived to send him through the hostile armies to France.—At the peace the Colonel was obliged to retire on a miserable pittance, which an aged mother and a sister shared. He had forgotten the Jew of Wilna, when one evening in the spring of 1816, a man called at his humble abode in the suburbs of Paris, and having satisfied himself as to his identity, placed in his hands a packet, and vanished. On opening it, the Colonel found bills on a banker in Paris to the amount of 2500*l.* with the following note:—"He whose daughter you preserved from a brutal ravisher, whose life you saved, and whose house you protected from plunder, at the imminent risk of your own existence, sends you an humble offering of his gratitude, in the hope it may be useful to you, and which he can well spare from the ample means he possesses; the only return he requires is, that if ever hereafter you hear the Jews contemned, you will say that one of that race knew how to be grateful."—The sequel is still more extraordinary.—The old Jew died at Vienna, his daughter, the heiress of his immense wealth, the largest portion of which was in the French Funds, visited Paris: it was natural she should seek the brave man

who had preserved her from the worst of fates, and it was with no common emotions he found the young girl he had protected a blooming and beautiful woman, and grateful as she was engaging.—He soon became a lover, and she soon consented to be his wife; and with her hand he received more than £100,000 as a dowry.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

Extracts from English papers received from Mr. Snowden, of the National Advocate, New-York.

It is now universally admitted, that, over the whole of the United Kingdom, every kind of grain is above an average crop. Near the old castle of Kilkenzie, upon the property of Sir James Ferguson, of Kilkerran, baronet, stands one of those appendages of feudalism, a *dool tree*, upon which tradition reports many a victim of unrestrained power to have been hanged. It is an ash of large growth and venerable form, far outstripping its fellows in girth and altitude, standing upon a steep descent on the south side of the castle. Measuring at as far as it was practicable, and making a moderate allowance for all branches not less than three inches in the diameter, this tree was computed to contain fully 580 cubic feet, and, from one extreme to another, covering not less than half a rood of ground. In fact it may be fully termed the Patriarchal Tree of Carrick. A lady, named Crawford, of Peterborough, 70 years of age, was vaccinated a few days ago, *feeling alarm* at the prevalence of small-pox in that neighborhood.—Two men, James Barker and John Dawson, miners, who reside at Hilton, actually (says the *Carlisle Patriot*) hunted their game with hall, and pursued Mr. Green's balloon, for the purpose of shooting at it! Its flight, however, was more swift than they had calculated upon; they, therefore, had no opportunity of carrying their intentions into effect. A young married woman was so alarmed at the sight of the balloon that she became quite frantic, and called out to a man underneath, and desired him to gallop on to Murton, and tell the folks there that the world was going to be at an end. "Ise gallop nim," says honest George Isle, for that was his name, "its over fine a seet. Lord bless us! its as big as six mystocks!"—The remains of a young woman of the name of Irving, who died at the back of the hill below Annan, were interred in Dornock church-yard (says the above paper) in the following extraordinary manner: She had long lingered under a disease, the nature of which she herself and her friends at least believed was never ascertained by any of her medical attendants, who, she therefore apprehended, would use every means to get my body into their possession, to open and inspect her bowels, &c.; but so abhorrent was this idea to the poor girl, that she could not rest satisfied until she got her friends to promise that they would have her grave so constructed as to render every effort to seize her body abortive. To fulfil this, the grave, to the height of between from twenty inches to two feet from the bottom, was lined with hewn quarry stones, closely joined to each other, and of the exact shape and dimensions of the grave, and bound to each other at the top with strong iron cramps, well and deeply fixed in every stone; a strong iron bar, running the whole length of the grave, and resting on its saddle, was well grooved into the head and foot stones, and a number of iron cramps, riveted into the stones on each side of the grave, were firmly attached to the longitudinal iron bar.—Total quantity of Irish linen exported from Great Britain to all parts of the world, in the year ended January 5, 1835, 15,174,392 yards.—The annual consumption of candles has surprisingly increased in England in the course of the last century. The following are the quantities of tallow and wax upon which duties were paid in 1721 and 1821: Tallow, 1721, 33,304,639 lbs.; 1821, 87,168,417 lbs.: Wax, 1721, 83,091 lbs.; 1821, 879,084 lbs.—On Tuesday last (says the *Bolton Chronicle*) two medical students at this town, desirous of improving in the art of shooting, procured a young pigeon, which they tied by the leg, allowing it to sport in the air whilst they fired at it. Thirty rounds were discharged without effect, when they fastened their feathered victim to a post, and, at twelve yards distance, discharged forty rounds more. The bird seeming invulnerable, the young aspirants halved the distance, and fired several times, but without effect.—The distance was halved a second time, which reduced it to about three yards, and, an extra string having been put round the bird, to keep its wings from fluttering, they both levelled their guns at the same time, with infallible certainty; and, strange to relate, the bird was blown to atoms! One pocketed the wings, the other the legs, and then trudged home in triumph, to relate their success. It is stated in the Quaker's Annual Epistle for 1835, that "the (pecuniary) sufferings of its members," arising, "with a very few exceptions, from their Christian testimony against tithes and other ecclesiastical claims, have amounted during the last year, to £12 000."—On Sunday week, while Dr. Clarke was preaching in the Methodist Chapel at Bradford, in the course of his sermon he proposed an important question, and, after a short pause, said he would answer it himself; upon which a man in the body of the chapel, who was looking most earnestly at the Doctor, said, in a voice loud enough to be heard some distance, "Thank you sir."—A boat has been exhibited on the Thames which is propelled by paddles like the steam-boats, but put into action by a wheel which is turned by a man.—In 1793 an estate was bought, about a mile from Leeds, for 10,000*l*.; it is now selling in lots, at a price that will produce 80,000*l*. to the owner.—Two Saxon silver pennies have been just discovered under ground near Southampton, belonging to the eighth and ninth centuries. They are very rare and curious coins. One of them is supposed to be a unique. A number of human skeletons were discovered very near the same spot.—Discoveries of the practice of making an imitation tobacco, from cabbage leaves and filthy liquids, were made on Saturday, in Dublin.—The police also found a large quantity of cabbage leaves in process, and a large tub full of the embryo tobacco.—A Venetian who died long ago, made a provision of torches for his funeral, artificially loaded with crackers, anticipating to a confidential friend the hubbub that would result from the explosion, which he had calculated must take place in the most inconvenient spots. The posthumous joke verified the most sanguine expectations of its projector.—It is supposed that half a dozen living ladies, who have married from the stage, possess the command of greater fortunes, than any other six females in the kingdom.—The fashion of dividing shops now, in considerable thoroughfares, where rents are high, leads often to whimsical results. A house in the Camberwell road, parted in this way, presented a singular appearance a few weeks since; one side being occupied by an apothecary, and the other by an undertaker!

"*This* in a moment brings me to my end;
"But *this* assures me I can never die."

[A coincidence almost as ridiculous was to be seen only a day or two ago—perhaps remains still—in Fleet market. An undertaker, who lets out the upper part of his dwelling, just beyond the prison, stuck his bill "Lodgings to let," upon a coffin that stood in front of the shop window.]

From 1792 to 1814, making twenty-four years, the French Armies fought, in Europe and Africa, 208 battles, as recorded in history, averaging one battle per month, independent of hundreds of skirmishes, naval engagements, and effusion of blood in the West and East Indies.

On the 29th and 30th of July, Madrid was visited with a dreadful thunder storm, which continued six-and-thirty hours, and destroyed the crops of grain and the fruit within a circle of seven leagues round the capital. The damage is estimated at several millions of reals, and wheat had in consequence advanced three or four reals per fanega.

There are 165 canals in Great Britain; the total extent of them 2682½ miles, thirty millions sterling is the valuation of the cost. In the various canals, there are forty-eight subterraneous passages, forty of which have an extent of thirty-two miles. None of these works, important as they are, were projected prior to 1755.

From a return of the foreigners resident in London in the time of Elizabeth, it appears that the number of Scotchmen did not exceed forty.

Laconic Reply.—When the celebrated David painted his large picture of Bonaparte's coronation, a connoisseur observed to him that he had made the princess Josephine much too young. "Go and tell her so," said David.

Hints to young men.—Colquhoun, in his "Police of London" remarks, that he never knew an apprentice who saved money during the first five months of his freedom, who did not succeed; and rarely knew one who did succeed, who at the end of the same period had run himself into debt.

The Count Salvinsky, a Polander, has recently lost at piquet, 30,000 acres of woodland, and a chateau, situated in Saxony. The Prince Dolgorouky is the winner. The Count Salvinsky is the same person who, at Constantinople, won of the Captain Pacha, at a game of chess, 12 slaves and 10,000 hogsheads, which he sold in Hungary for 70,000 florins, and set the slaves at liberty.

The following is stated to be a chemical analysis of a bottle of a cheap commodity, sold in England under that denomination, of port wine, 3 ounces; cider, 14 ounces; sugar, 14 ounces; alum, 2 scruples; tartaric acid, 1 scruple; strong decoction of logwood, 4 ounces.

Colonel Pisa has arrived in London, after being in prison twenty months. He was liberated through the exertions of Mr. Nelson, our late minister to Spain, and Mr. Appleton, secretary of legation at London.

The act regulating the conveyance of newspapers to and from the British settlements was to take place on the 18th of this month. Every paper and printed list of shipping, from the United States, and from any place not a British colony, sent by packets or merchant vessels, and forwarded through the post office, will be subject to the same rate of postage as a single letter.

There is supposed to be more building going on in London at the present time, than there was in the whole kingdom 20 years ago.

It is announced in the London journals for September, that Thomas Moore had nearly finished his biography of Richard Brinsley Sheridan. A son of Mr. Sheridan contributed valuable materials.

The author of Valerius and Adam Blair is composing another novel; and a third series of "Sayings and Doings" is in preparation.

Dr. M'Henry, the author of O'Halloran, who is in London, has in the press there a new novel entitled "Hearts of Steel."

The Art of Flying.—Courtney, the American Phenomenon, as the English papers style him, has made a second "terrific flight" from Dover Heights to the Rope Walk. "At three o'clock the rope-walk, parade, bridges, bowling-house tops, and every place that would afford a view, were crowded beyond description.—At twenty minutes before five he started in most magnificent style, amidst the plaudits of the assembled thousands of spectators, and performed it in twenty-two seconds, on a plane of about 1,150 feet, without the least inconvenience. Mr. Courtney is said to be a natural son of the late popular actor and dramatist, John George Holman."

The description given by Madame de Genlis of the scene which immediately followed the murder of the Duke de Berri is very striking:—"The ladies of the Duchess de Berri, who hastened to the spot at this fatal moment, were in full dress, having just quitted the ball. They were covered with flowers and tinsel, and in these dresses they surrounded the bed of the dying Duke. A white robe, trimmed with roses, which the Duchess wore, was literally soaked in blood, and the dresses of the Princes were splashed in many places.—At the same moment, not two paces from this distressing scene, the Opera continued, and the singing and dancing went on. When the door in the little saloon, whither the unhappy Prince was at first carried, was opened to give him some air, the sound of the orchestra and the violins was distinctly heard."

Facetiæ, Ludicrous Incidents, Old Jests, &c.

A soldier, who had served in the Protector's army, after the Restoration, was a tenant of an Irish bishop, who knowing what the man had been, always severely reproached him with having supported the cause of an usurper. The veteran apologized on the plea of necessity, but the bishop constantly renewed his reproaches when the man came to pay his rent. On the last occasion the bishop said to his tenant, "Your old master is gone to h—l." The soldier, still keeping his temper, calmly answered, "I am sorry for it."—"Sorry," said the bishop, "for such a scoundrel!" "No," rejoined the soldier, "I am sorry on the Devil's account, for wherever master is he'll be uppermost."—In a French publication of this year entitled the "Journey of General Lafayette in the United States of America in 1824," there is an entire translation of Mr. Ingersoll's discourse, before the American Philosophical society, on the occasion which are to be planted upon the Canal between Buffalo and Rochester are the same that were used by Com. Perry, on the 11th of September, 1814. They then achieved a glorious victory, but they announce the achievement of a still more glorious one on this occasion.

The trial of Elisha Sharpe, who was some months ago committed to jail in Georgetown, Delaware, for the murder of his wife and child, terminated on the 11th inst. The jury brought in a verdict of *Guilty*.

The Kentucky Reporter contradicts the rumour that Mr. Clay had disposed of all his property, with the view of taking a final leave of the state. He has sold nothing but house furniture.

An egg-plant, from the garden of H. Thompson, Esq. was lately deposited in the office of the American Farmer, which measured 24½ inches round.

On Tuesday morning the ground in Winchester, Va. was covered to the depth of an inch or more with snow.

Governor Clinton has appointed Thursday the 24th of November next, as a day of Public Prayer and Thanksgiving, throughout the state of New-York.

A person named Hines has been sentenced in Rhode Island to pay a fine of $1000, be imprisoned four years, be placed in the pillory, and pay costs of prosecution, for setting fire to a barn.

Edward Wilkie, who was sentenced in Philadelphia to six years imprisonment, and had broke jail, was last week recognized, brought up, and after a lapse of eleven years, sent to the state prison, somewhat more advanced in life, to serve out the period of his original sentence.

A letter from St. Mary's, dated Oct. 7, speaks of a severe gale on the 3d, which did much damage to the wharf and lower part of the town. The sloop Eagle, was blown up into the marsh, and the United States Cutter blown high up in the woods! No lives lost.

Wm. W. Woolsey, Esq. Treasurer of the American Bible Society, acknowledges the receipt of $2,758 46 for the month of September. The issues of bibles and testaments for the same month, were to the amount of $3,088,9.

Says a judge in court of law, "Keep silence there! It is very strange one cannot have silence! Here have we been deciding God knows how many causes, and have not heard one of them."

Reynolds, the murderer of Capt. West, who was convicted at the last over and terminer, at New-York, and sentenced to be executed on the 29th Nov. but over whose case some doubt had been thrown, by testimony said to have been discovered subsequently to the trial, has put the matter at rest by a full confession of his guilt!

Zorrah, a Poem, by an American lady, is announced as in the press, and shortly to be published in Boston, where it is highly commended.

The Secretary of the Navy has returned to the Seat of Government.

It is stated that the vineyards in the county of York, Pennsylvania, cover one hundred and fifty acres of land. There are other vineyards in Cumberland county, and there is one in Montgomery county, but the last mentioned having been managed by a company, does not flourish like the others.

A Bath (Me.) paper mentions the arrival there of three gondolas, freighted with a store of forty feet by thirty, two stories high, from Shippensburgh. We hope, says the paper, our collector will see them is no violation of the law in this shipment. This is the fifth article of a similar kind recently imported into that town.

The length of the tail of the comet, which is now visible, is computed to be about five millions of miles.

Mr. *Peale* has established an elegant new Museum, opposite the Park, in New York.

One dollar notes of the Jersey Lombard and Protection Bank, altered to threes, are in circulation—they are easily detected. The altered notes have the annexed figures (III) on the right corner which are not in the genuine.

One of the sloops of War, authorized by an act of the last Congress, has been launched from the Navy Yard at Charlestown, Mass.—She is said to be a beautiful vessel, upon the French model, of about 500 tons.

Mr. Browere, the sculptor of New York, is in Virginia, and has taken casts of Madison and Jefferson, said to be true to nature.

The Milledgeville Journal, a Troup paper, speaking of the excitement created by the election, and the returns as they come in, says, "all together they made up a spectacle which equalled any thing seen in Athens on the invasion by Philip, or in Rome when Cæsar was marching upon it."

On the favorite horse *Cleaveland*, which was to run at the last Doncaster races in England, bets to the amount of *one million sterling* were depending. New York has not yet overtaken the English spirit of wager.

Preparations are making to despatch a vessel from Boston, for the American Colony in Africa. It is proposed to carry farmers, artisans, mechanics and teachers.

A Liverpool paper mentions that American bills drawn on that place for a million of dollars, had been returned under protest in one vessel.

A letter received in Boston, direct from Napoli di Romania, of July 26, says: "Although an Egyptian army is in the heart of the Morea, the Greeks are strong—*unconquerable*, and will attain to the full measure of their ancient glory."

The Rutland (Vermont) Herald states, that the season on the Green Mountains is no less mild than in other places. Several Chesnut trees have blossomed a second time.

The first *snow* seen for this season, made its appearance at Buffalo on the 17th October.

A proposition is made in Philadelphia, by Messrs. John Haviland and P. A. Brown, to build an Arcade, on the ground occupied by Judge Tilghman, fronting on Chesnut street, between Sixth and Seventh streets, 109 feet wide and 130 deep. The expense is estimated at $150,000, to be divided into shares of $100 each. The apartments, it is calculated, will yield an annual income of $26,000, being upwards of 17 per cent.

A small, but smart, boy, a short time since, rapped at the door, and inquired for the lady of a house in Walnut street. The lady came and the boy presented her a moderate sized finger ring, on the inside of which was stamped the word 'pure'—"I was passing Ma'm said the boy, and just on your steps I picked up this gold ring, and wish to know if it belongs to you, or any of the family.' The lady examined the ring, praised the boy's honesty, and requested him to leave it and call again, that she might have time to ascertain whether any lady dropped such a ring in going from the house. The boy said he lived a great way off and could not call again, but if the lady would please to give him a quarter of a dollar, he would leave her the ring, and if he could he would call again. The lady gave the quarter dollar, kept the ring and the boy departed and has not since returned. It is scarcely necessary to add, that in a few hours the ring was ascertained to be *Brass*—and not worth a cent.

NEW JERSEY.—The Legislature of this State reassembled on Tuesday. There are twelve new members in the Assembly, besides thirteen who were not members the last year, but who have been in before; and four new members of Council, besides one who was not a member last year, but who has been in frequently before. The officers of Government to be chosen during the session, besides the officers of the two Houses, are, a Governor, a second Judge of the Supreme Court, Secretary of the State, Treasurer, Librarian, five Clerks of Counties, and many Judges, Justices, and military officers. Seven new banks at least, it is said, will be applied for, five of which are to be located in the interior, and two on the eastern border of the state.

GEORGIA.—Returns, from all the counties in the State except five, give Governor Troup a majority of 1100 votes. The small number of votes given by the five wanting counties, the Savannah Republican says, are in favour of General Clark, but could only reduce Governor Troup's majority to about 800 votes.

In Albany there is said to be one of the largest breweries in the Union. The building is 222 feet 8 inches by 66 feet 8 inches, and 250 barrels of beer per day can be turned out. The supply of water is drawn through a leaden pipe from the river, a distance of 1450 feet, by steam engine of six horse power; which engine also turns a mill for grinding the malt, and works the machinery for mashing. This establishment, including the malt houses and cooper shop attached to it, keeps in constant employ from eighty to a hundred workmen. The proprietors calculate on brewing 35,000 barrels this season.

A correspondent at Natchez writes as follows, under date of September 30—"Our city has been again alarmed by an epidemic. Some few cases of yellow fever having occurred, the citizens were driven out into the country, and there sickened, and many deaths daily took place. They then returned to town, and are now sickly from exposure and change of habits. There never before was such confusion in the minds of any set of people.—Nothing but frost will restore us all to our senses. Our river is now within a few inches of its lowest stage; consequently there are no steamboats of any size coming down, and but very few flat boats. Our crops will be very short, owing to the rot and worm. We may fairly calculate on half crops."

In a case of slander before the Superior Court of Buckingham county, Virginia, Hardwick and wife vs. Hudson Morriss, the jury have given a verdict of $5000 for the plaintiffs. This, says the Lynchburg paper, is we believe, the largest verdict ever given in a similar case in Virginia; though it is said the slander was of an aggravated and malicious nature, that they would have made the defendant pay still more, if he had been worth it.

A community, in imitation of Mr. Owen's, has been established in Green county, Ohio. They have purchased the "Yellow Spring" tract (from which they derive their name) of upwards of 800 acres for $8000, and rapidly improving it. They intend to set up all kinds of mechanical trades, some of which are commenced, and also factories. Their number is not to exceed 2000.

There is a paper manufactory at Pittsburg, situated on the banks of the Monongahela, in which are employed 190 persons—the machinery is moved by steam, and paper is furnished in the building from the rags, ready to be applied to the walls of a parlour. The proprietor of this extensive establishment, ships unusual quantities of paper to South America, by way of New Orleans. Every branch of business connected with paper making, is, we believe, carried on there, and we should presume that it was one of the most extensive paper manufactories in America.

A steamboat company has been formed at Halifax, (N. S.) for navigating between the West India Islands. The capital is 100,000*l*. in shares of 50*l* each. The vessels are to be of large dimensions, and elegantly fitted up with separate apartments and female attendance for ladies. The prospectus states that the deck will be as large as that of a frigate, the awnings always spread, so that in the calmest weather it will always be cool from the draught which will be caused by the rapid motion of the boat, which will be from ten to twelve miles an hour. The boats will always be upright, and will navigate so near to the shore, that many persons will be induced to take a tour of the islands from the beauty of the scenery.

The Bangor (Maine) Register says, that the fires are making great havoc in the timber lands. In the northwesterly part of the county, and in the county of Somerset, several houses, barns, &c. have been burnt. The number of buildings burnt last been reported as high as forty.

In a letter in the Potsdam American, dated Louisville, St. Lawrence county, Oct. 12, it is stated that all the cedar and spruce swamps, together with the prairies and marshes from the Cascades of Lower Canada and Glengary, are on fire, and that the fire extends back nearly 50 miles from the river St. Lawrence, and about the same distance up. Cattle are said to be dying in droves, and the smoke affects the eyes and lungs of the people so that business is nearly suspended.

A foot passenger by the name of M'Carty, was attacked by three men on the Easton road four miles below Doylestown, Pa. on the evening of Tuesday week, and robbed of cash to the amount of nearly $150. The robbers took him aside into the bushes, tied his hands, and threatened him with death if he made the least noise. This outrage is the more daring, it being committed on the most frequented highway in the county, of a clear moonlight, before 8 o'clock in the evening, and within a quarter of a mile of several farm houses.

Madame Johnson made her promised ascension with a Balloon, at New-York, on Wednesday afternoon, although the weather had been unpromising most of the day. She took her departure from Castle Garden at 5 o'clock, and, the wind being fresh from the westward, sailed directly over the lower part of the city, crossed the East River near the Coffee House slip, passed over Brooklyn, and appeared to be in the neighborhood of Flatbush as she began to descend about dusk. As the Balloon passed over Brooklyn Heights, it was judged to be near a mile over the earth. Gentlemen who have witnessed many of the ascensions from Paris, say they never saw one performed in a more beautiful style than this. The Battery and Battery, were filled with spectators. Among them was the President of the United States.

A plan is in agitation in Newport, R. I. to introduce Cotton Manufactories into that place by means of Babcock's new Steam Engine. The cost of one of these engines, adapted to all the purposes of a large Factory, is estimated at only $10,000, and the small quantity of fuel it requires, is a very important consideration in favor of its use in Factories. The declining commerce and industry of Newport has given rise to the proposed project.

Mr. Carter, (one of the Editors of the New York Statesman,) while on a visit to Rogers' Knife Manufactory, in Sheffield, Eng. mentions having seen a knife with eighteen hundred and twenty-one blades! the number corresponding with the year in which it was manufactured. Rogers employs 300 men in his establishment. The departments of the workmen are all distinct. One man makes blades, another springs, a third rivets, and so on to the end of the chapter.

The wharves around the city of New York, when those now contracted for are finished, (which will be by the first of July,) will extend, on the North River, from Fort Gansevort to the point of the Battery, with the exception of about four hundred feet,—a distance of near three miles, and on the East River, from the Battery to twenty-eighth street,—in length, four miles; making the whole length of wharves around the town, seven miles, indented with more than one hundred slips and basins.

A correspondent in the Baltimore American, recommends Mr. Thomas Carroll, of Annapolis, as a candidate for Governor of the State of Maryland. He is represented as a gentleman of high attainments, of great dignity of character, urbanity and keenness, and one who has shown himself, by his general exertions, as well as by his votes in the Legislature, a firm friend of internal improvement.

The Niagara Gleaner informs us that on Tuesday week, a riot took place among the labourers on the Welland Canal. The alarm was so serious that the Court of Sessions, which was sitting, adjourned, and court, jurors, &c. went to quell the riot. The affray, however, was not so serious as was at first apprehended, and order was soon restored. The editor says, "it was one of those shameful quarrels between the Orangemen and Roman Catholics Ate from Ireland that has so often disgraced those people. The Orangemen were by far the most numerous, and the few Roman Catholics that were there, have left the work. One man was so much injured that his life is in danger, three of the ring-leaders have disappeared, and five were made prisoners."

The total number of the inhabitants of Albany, New York, is 15,974; being an increase, in five years, of 3,474. There are in the city 265 acres of improved land, 3 grist mills, 2 woollen factories, 2 cotton and woollen factories, 1 distillery, 5 breweries; 2054 yards of woollen cloth is manufactured yearly in domestic way; 264 do. flannel do. do.; 564 do. linen, cotton, and other cloths, do.; 1317 neat cattle; 919 horses; 1042 sheep; 543 swine.

The trial of Daniel Ray, indicted for the murder of James Fason, was recently decided at Raleigh, N. C. The case excited great interest, the prisoner being an infirm soldier of the revolution, in the 76th year of his age, with a beard descending to his breast. He plead not guilty. It appeared in evidence, that the deceased, a young man, came to the premises of Ray, and threatened him and his wife with bodily harm—that Ray forbid him entering his enclosure, declaring if he did he would shoot him—that Fason notwithstanding got on the fence with one leg over, and while in this situation, the prisoner discharged a gun, and three shot entered the deceased.—This occurred in October, and the deceased died in January following. It did not appear clearly, whether the old man intended to shoot the deceased, or fired his gun in that direction to frighten him. The Jury after deliberating about two hours, returned a verdict of Manslaughter. When Ray was called up to hear the sentence of the Court, a pardon from the Governor was produced, and he was accordingly discharged.

SHEEP.—It is estimated that there are 105,000 sheep, (yielding 400,000 lbs. of wool last season) in the county of Washington, Penn. The number of sheep owned in Jefferson county, Ohio, is estimated at 25,000. The flock of Wm. R. Dickinson, of about 3000 merinos, is acknowledged to be the best in the United States. That of B. Wells, of about the same number, is little inferior; and is equal, as to some of the finest. Another flock of 7 or 800, owned by John and Alexander M'Dowell, having been created from the prime of the Dickinson flock, is fully equal, as far as their numbers go, to the latter. Mr. Dickinson's wool, at the last shearing, produced him, $3000; in addition to which, he has sold 37000 worth of sheep, without impairing his flock. Mr. Dickinson's success, in the raising of sheep, is a matter of general gratification, inasmuch as, amidst every prejudice and discouragement, he continued to improve his flock until he has fairly brought it to its present unrivalled perfection. He deserves the thanks of his country.

The frigate Brandywine, having on board the illustrious La Fayette, was spoken by the ship Lancaster, from Liverpool, on the 26th ult. in lat. 48, 26, seventeen days from the Chesapeake—all well. We learn that she had been but a few days at sea, when she was discovered to have 8 feet of water in her hold.—Thirty thousand weight of ammunition and a quantity of ballast was thrown overboard.—All hands were called to the pumps, and she was cleared of the water, which was found to pour in through her sides where the oakum had washed out. So much was the vessel found that a consultation was held whether it was, or was not prudent to proceed on the voyage. When spoke she was within a few days sail of Havre—she will there undergo a thorough repair. Several of the hands had died. Gen. La Fayette enjoyed good health; he expected that all his family would be assembled at Havre to welcome him to his native shore. More than once, on the passage, the General has indulged in the expression of a hope that he has not left the United States forever.

Tennessee.—The laws against gambling are very severe in Tennessee, they inflict very heavy penalties upon betting of every kind, so far as to fine even *leaning up* for a glass of whiskey—and deprives even the lawyer of his license who shall be convicted under the act. Not content with proving a punishment for a crime, the Legislature of that State have now before them a law by which the punishment is to be inflicted—it prescribes, as part of an oath for a constable, the following:—"You swear that you will not so long as you shall remain in office encourage or promote any match or matches at cards, dice, billiards, or any other game of hazard or address for money or other valuable thing; and that you will arrest all such persons as in your sight shall encourage or promote any match or matches, or play at any match or matches at cards, dice, billiards, or any other game of hazard or address for money or other valuable thing, so long as you remain in office. *So help you God.*" To violate the obligation of this oath is to be held as a misdemeanor; and it is to be administered to all the constables at the first term of the courts after the 1st day of July next."

The President and an Irishman.—On Saturday the President of the United States arrived in this city, on his way to Washington. He came in the Steam Boat from Trenton. While on board the boat a well dressed, ruddy complexion man addressed him in these words—'I am an Irishman, Sir;—I understand you are the President of the United States, and I desire to have the honor to shake hands with you.' With great pleasure, Sir,' said Mr. Adams extending his hand and shaking that of the person who had addressed him. 'May I ask, Sir,' said the President, 'how you like this country.'—'Indeed, Sir,' said the Irishman, I like it very much. I like it so much that I intend soon to become a *natur'l*.' The President smiled and with a gentle inclination of the head, said—'We shall be happy, Sir, to have such fellow citizens.' Here the parties were separated by the crowd, which pressed round the President.

Singular Circumstance.—The Franklin, Malone Telegraph, gives an account of the execution of Stephen Videts, for the murder of Mrs. Fanny Unsely. The Telegraph says—

"That while under the fatal tree, a paper was read at his request in which he asserted his innocence in the following terms: 'With regard to the crime for which I this day suffer, I have only to remark, that I am perfectly innocent. By whose hands the unfortunate Fanny Mosely was deprived of life, I do not know; but I say it was not mine, neither was I necessary to it; neither was I aware of the approach of that unhappy event, but at the time was fearful of the designs upon my own life.' A short time after, the rope was fastened to the beam, and the cap drawn over his face, he still protesting his innocence, and the drop fell. But unfortunately, the knot drew over his chin in such a manner as not entirely to stop his breath, nor the circulation of the vital fluid; in this dreadful situation he struggled for several minutes in the agonies of death. The paper containing his protestations of innocence, he had declared his intentions of holding in his right hand, when yielding up his life. This paper he changed from his left to his right hand, when he had hung two or three minutes, and waved it to the multitude with apparent design.

Extraordinary convolutions of Teeth and Hair.—Travelling through Monmouth, Me. a few days since, I met with a woman of 85 years of age, who reads without glasses, and who has hair now growing on her head that has the

appearance of infant's. This is the third time she has lost her hair, and had it grow out again in the same way. About three years since she had two new teeth, which she lost last year; and she now has several new teeth growing. She was born in Acton, Mass. and married a man named Jefferson; but has lived with a second husband, named Gaiusha, 58 years. She and her husband, aged 83, have lived for 17 years together without any other help or family, in a house at some distance from any neighbor, and she states that she has made a cheese every other day since the 15th of June last. A TRAVELLER.

President Adams is a man about five feet five or six inches in height, a prominent and rather sharp nose, good forehead with a general placidity in the expression of the countenance, which perhaps has no other decided characteristic than an air of deep reflection that does not, however, approach to abstraction. There is a pleasant but not very animated smile, and if any feature were to be selected as indicative of the greatness of his mind, it would be the eye, though were he an ordinary man even that would not be considered remarkable. The general air and manner, however, in which there is more of sincerity than elegance, is adapted to inspire even involuntary respect, and at the same time puts the most timid entirely at ease in his presence.

THE TUNNEL OF THE THAMES.

The following is an extract from one of the letters written by Mr. Carter, one of the editors of the Statesman, who is making the tour of Europe:—

London, Aug. 15, 1825.—On our way back from Greenwich to town, we visited the Tunnel of the Thames, on its right bank, half a mile below London bridge. The work is now in progress; but, in my opinion, it is among the wildest projects of a speculating age, and will never succeed, although an unshaken confidence in the undertaking is expressed by the company and their agents, who have already expended a large sum of money. I would as soon think of digging for Captain Kidd's pots of gold, as of excavating a road for carriages, under the bed of the Thames, and indeed there is a strong resemblance between these visionary adventures.—The first intimation of our approach to the scene of operations was a torrent of muddy water, sufficient to turn a mill, pouring from the bank into the river. After treading half a dozen dirty alleys, and of course paying a shilling each for a sight, we were, by special favor, permitted to mount the scaffolding, where a large steam engine is at work in raising mud and water, and to descend by a ladder into the abyss below. The circular and perpendicular well is fifty feet in diameter, and seventy feet deep, with its sides walled up with brick. Its shaft has already been sunk to the depth that was contemplated, which is thirty five or forty feet below the bed of the river. The workmen are next to grope their way in a horizontal direction, securing the passage as they proceed by arches, models of which were pointed out to us. This subterranean road, should it ever be completed, is to be splendidly lighted with gas. It would startle Sir James Thornhill's River gods and Nereids, should they see lights flashing, and hear the rumbling of carriages over pavements so far beneath their green abodes.

Since this letter was commenced, there has been a rumor in the city, that a shocking accident has happened at the shaft, by which sixty or seventy workmen had lost their lives: but one of the evening papers states, on authority of the clerk of the company, that the report is wholly without foundation. It is, however, not improbable that some accident of the kind may occur in the progress of the work, as the ground through which the excavation is made, is by no means firm. Several men were killed in the first attempt to construct a work of the same description.

THE WESTERN LAKES.

We extract the following account of the great Western Lakes, from an essay published in the New-York Statesman:—

1. The Ontario is 180 miles long, 40 miles wide, 500 feet deep; and its surface is computed at 218 feet above the elevation of tide water at Three Rivers, 270 miles below Cape Vincent.

2. Erie is 270 miles long, 60 miles wide, 200 feet deep; and its surface is ascertained to be 565 feet above tide water at Albany.

3. Huron is 250 miles long, 100 miles average breadth, 900 feet deep, and its surface is near 595 feet above the tide water.

4. Michigan is 400 miles long, 80 wide, depth unknown; elevation the same as Huron.

5. Green Bay is about 105 miles long, 20 miles wide, depth unknown; elevation the same as Huron and Michigan.

6. Lake Superior is 480 miles long, 100 miles average width, 900 feet deep, and its surface is 1048 feet above the tide water.

Hence it is easy to calculate that the bottom of Lake Erie is not as low as the foot of Niagara Falls; but the bottom of each of the other lakes, it will be observed, is lower than the surface of the ocean.

Lake Superior is the head fountain, the grand reservoir of the mighty volume that fills the rivers, expands into lakes and roars over the cataracts of the Niagara, St. Lawrence, &c. After making a semi-circle of five degrees to the south, accumulating and enriching one of the most fertile and interesting sections of the globe, it meets the tide a distance of 2000 miles from its source, and 5000 from the extreme point of its estuary on the Atlantic coast.

Some time at the dinner of the Society for the Commemoration of the Landing of William Penn, on Monday last.

[BY JAMES W. MILLER, ESQ.]

THE PILGRIMS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Air.—*Ere around the huge oak*

'Twas thus that the brood Elm that once tower'd by you flood,
They cut next their wild warfare to wage;
Where the conquest was gain'd without battle or blood,
And the savage bow'd down to the sage.

The time is long past, and the cabin and cave,
Where our forefathers dwelt are no more,
And gardens and palaces mingle the wave,
That fer'd but a desert before.

But ne'er shall their memory be lost in the land,
That their toils to their offspring bequeath'd,
And oft shall each rememb'ring the patriot hand,
In praise and in blessing be twin'd.

And still shall be round the spot where it stood—
The Elm in its stone-bound'ry are,
Where Penn won the land without battle or blood,
And the savage bow'd down to the sage.

From the New-York Commercial Advertiser, Oct. 26.

THE WORK IS DONE!—At 20 minutes past 11 o'clock this morning, the joyful intelligence was proclaimed to our citizens by the roar of artillery, that the great, the gigantic work, of uniting the upper lakes with the ocean, was completed, and that exactly an hour and twenty minutes before the first boat from Erie had entered the canal, and commenced its voyage to New-York. This proud intelligence having been communicated in the same manner to Sandy Hook, and notice of its reception returned to the city, the return salute was commenced at Fort La Fayette, by a national salute, at twenty-two minutes past eleven, and the sounds of our rejoicing sent rolling along the mountains, and among the Highlands, back to Buffalo, where it was doubtless received long before this paper went to press. The salute having been received at Albany, without a moment's delay, was continued along the banks of the Hudson.

After the national salute from Fort La Fayette, at thirty minutes past eleven o'clock, a repeating gun was fired from Fort Richmond, and followed at Governor's Island and at the Battery, at thirty-one minutes past eleven o'clock, and the firing was then continued up the river.

Thus, in the short space of eight years, has a mighty work been accomplished by New-York, unaided and alone, which will for ages stand high in rank among the wonders of the world.

GREEN-ROOM INTELLIGENCE.

It is the intention of Messrs. Warren and Wood to make considerable alterations in the Theatre before the commencement of the season for Theatrical performances. The whole of the front boxes are to be thrown open and to form a part of the pit; the pit is to be raised so as to make the front seats much better than in the present arrangement, and the orchestra is to be enlarged, and made more convenient than it has hitherto been. The house will undergo considerable repairs, and as a part of the new decorations will be composed of a lining of looking glass on each of the divisions of the pit from the side boxes, and of looking glasses in the front boxes; the appearance of the house will be much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamblin, recently arrived at New-York, from England, are to be engaged at the Park Theatre, after the termination of the present engagement with Cooper and Conway. Persons who have seen Mr. Hamblin in London, say that in genteel comedy he is a performer rising far above mediocrity. He is a gentleman of considerable personal beauty and elegance. His lady also possesses extensive dramatic talents in a similar line of acting, and report says, of equal grace and beauty with her husband. We may expect that they will visit our city, as soon as the theatre opens.

The Lafayette Circus, New-York, is to be converted into a regular theatre. Such will actually be the case after the Grand Celebration Ball, which takes place on the 4th of November. It is then intended to get up several dramatic exhibitions at this place, exceeding any thing which has yet appeared in this country. The Battle of Waterloo is seriously talked of, in which will be introduced eighty five horses, fifty of which will be at one time parading the immense stage, and the remaining thirty five standing at rest, distributed over the back ground.

The New York Evening Post says: we understand that the estate known by the name of the *old Bull's Head*, in the Bowery, was sold a few days since, for $105,000.—There are sixteen lots, eight fronting on the Bowery and eight on Elizabeth street, each 25 by 100. It was purchased, it is said, by a company of gentlemen, for the purpose of erecting a splendid Theatre thereon, with an entrance from each street.

The PRESIDENT of the United States left New York on his return to Washington, on Saturday. The evening previous to his departure, he attended the Park Theatre.

"A box had been tastefully decorated for his use, with American flags. Next to this (says the Commercial Advertiser) a box was also appropriated to the Corporation. The Theatre was of course filled to overflowing. The President, accompanied by the Committee, entered his box at half past seven.—He was received by long, continued, and hearty cheers, which for a time drowned the national "*Hail Columbia.*" During this time the President stood forward, and repeatedly bowed to various parts of the house. The evening's entertainments were the "Barber of Seville," and the "Vision of the Sun." At the moment the President entered, Barnes, as Dr. Bartolo, was in his best humor, and Miss Kelly, as Rosina, was playing to the life. But, for a few moments, the immutable drollery of the one, and the ease, spirit, and gracefulness of the other, were alike forgotten.—All appeared rejoiced to behold the Chief Magistrate of the first republic in the world, and to testify their respect."

Mr. Kean arrived at New-York, on Wednesday night, in the packet ship Silas Richards, from Liverpool.

Mr. Pelby of the Theatre, has sailed from Boston in the London packet for England.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1825.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We shall resent our readers in our next with the "Queen," from "Ida," and "Desultory Sheets, No. 13," Falls of the Schuylkill," (the last with a few slight alterations,) "Hypocrisy," "Vesperean," &c. &c.

"Scribens," we should be pleased to hear from on any other subject, than the one which has elicited his present remarks; not but that they are forcible and conclusive, but rather that they are altogether unnecessary, as no one can have the folly or presumption to assert or attempt to maintain that the "female sex are deficient in intellectual capacity, and withal very miserable." Fudge! he fights against a shadow who encounters such an opinion, and deserves as a penance for his error to stand monitor, and point "the finger of scorn" at the Turk, who at this time of the day would have the hardihood to advocate such an unchristian like and uncivilized opinion.

"Old nature swears, the lovely dears
Her fairest work she classes O!
Her *pentice* lan' she tried on *man*,
And *then* she made the *lasses O!*"

We have received by mail from Sault de St. Marie, Michigan Territory, an interesting sketch of Ke-way-no-Kwot, or "the Going Cloud," an Indian Chief of the Chippeway tribe, confined at Mackinaw, charged with Murder. It was taken from life by Mr. J. M'Cleary, at Fort Brady, to whom we have before been indebted as an obliging correspondent, for several articles of interest. The one with which we are now favoured is very handsomely executed, and we shall probably soon put it in the hands of the engraver, when a more particular account will be given; in the mean time, it may be examined at our office.

The tide of public opinion favourable to the great object of internal improvement, appears daily to gain strength. The entire success which has so far crowned the exertions of a neighbouring state, in the execution of a grand line of artificial navigation, of which so much has been said, and which is justly considered, without exception, the greatest work of modern times, if not, under all circumstances, the greatest on record; the entire success which has so far attended this work, is calculated to silence opposition, while it has given a powerful illustration of the immense benefits which flow from a spirit of enterprize, industry and perseverance, when properly directed, which must operate strongly in favour of internal improvement. We hope the subject will continue to receive, in Pennsylvania, the attention which it merits—something has already been done, and is now doing among us, yet comparatively little when a view is taken of the wide field which yet remains unoccupied, and in a manner lost to us, but which in the process of time, must yield to the enterprize and industry of our citizens. Perhaps no state in the union, at least none of the old states, contain a greater proportion of rich land, than the state of Pennsylvania, and the extent of her land which is susceptible of the highest state of cultivation, but which remains unimproved, and comparatively a waste, constitutes a proportion, which, if correctly known, would excite no small share of surprize and regret.—And what can be the cause? while thousands of industrious and laborious cultivators are emigrating from other sections of our country, and peopling the wilderness of the west, with a hardy, useful and profitable race, why are the woods of our state overlooked, and its fertile forest ground passed by for a more distant region? Are not our laws as just and equitable? Are they not as favourable to adventurers, and will not the labourer as certainly reap the reward of his exertions here as elsewhere? And is not our climate as mild—our sun as warm, and as nourishing, as that which glows in a western sky, and opens the harvests of other sections? Why then are our valuable lands left untilled, and the forest trees still left to wave, where the garden should bloom and blossom as the rose? Why does solitude reign where the hum of industry should long since have prevailed, and its grateful but steady advancement have been acknowledged in the increase of population, the spread of farm houses, mills, schools, churches, and the erection of villages and towns! These are questions which naturally suggest themselves to the mind, and are susceptible of ready explanation—there must be some cause why one section of country should be preferred to another; why one tract of forest should offer stronger inducements to the cultivator, than another which is less remote from civilized society, and not less rich and fertile in the quality of its soil. It is, as all will without hesitation admit, owing to the superior means of intercourse.—It is the advantage of an abundant water communication which makes the face of a country lose its wild aspect, and change so rapidly beneath the magic wand of civilization and industry, from the desert to the harvest field—which peoples the wilderness and embellishes its once savage waste with the works of art and science, and spreads knowledge and the various comforts of life so bountifully over the land. Whether these means of improvement proceed from the water which nature has taught to flow, or from the obedient streams with which the inventive genius of man has learned to supply the deficiency of nature—they are alike beneficial and abundantly productive of increase and prosperity. And since art can thus triumph where nature has refused her aid, how unwise not to profit by the great advantages which it thus places within our reach. If we have acted heretofore unwisely, and so much against our own interest in delaying our exertions, the interest which is now every where manifested, we trust, is a certain indication that something will be done worthy of the state—and the great subject which so well merits the attention of its citizens.

We have received through the politeness of a friend at St. Johns, New Brunswick, a file of late papers from that place—they contain many particulars of the disastrous gale which was recently felt there. 41 dwelling houses and the same number of shops and barns were destroyed by fire on the 7th inst. together with the king's stores and fuel yard. The loss to individuals is estimated at 32,532*l*. Fires were also raging in the forests around Fredericton, in the settlements of New Ireland, New Jerusalem and at Miramichi. Thirty houses are said to have been destroyed at the latter place.

The Frigate, which has been built on account of the Colombian Government, by Bowers, Tees, Vandusen & Co. Kensington, was launched on Thursday afternoon, in a very handsome style. We regret to state, that several serious accidents occurred in the course of the day.

We understand that the Society for promoting Common Schools intend to hold its meetings at Mr. Peale's school room, corner of Third and Arch streets, where the President of that Society will commence a course of Lectures on proving the truth of these principles from the scriptures of the Old and New Testaments.

On Thursday evening, about six o'clock, an explosion occurred at Dupont's powder manufactory, by which the drying house and another building were destroyed. No lives were lost.

The Gentlemen whose names are contained in the annexed list, are agents and correspondents to the Saturday Evening Post, and will oblige the publishers by attending to the business connected with this establishment, which may occur in their respective places of residence.

Louis A. Godey, 139 Broadway,	} N. York.
Jas. B. Stuart, 309 Broadway,	}
John Backenstose,	Geneva, N. Y.
Wm. T. Vreedenburg,	Ithica, "
Henry Paxson,	Trenton, N. J.
Job Smith,	Mount Holly, N. J.
Ellis Stokes,	} Moorestown, "
John West,	}
Jacob Roberts,	Haddonfield, "
John G. Mason,	Salem, "
T. C. Budd,	P. Elizabeth, "
J. Bessonett, Esq. P. M.	Bristol, Penn.
Edmund P. Banks,	Easton, "
H. G. Kerlin,	Chester, "
Jas. Peacock, Esq. P.M.	Harrisburg "
R. C. Stockton,	Pittsburg, "
Samuel Bulle, Esq. P. M.	Marietta, "
David Walton, Esq. P. M.	Londongrove, "
Henry Elmer & Co.	Allentown, "
E. Schofield, Esq. P. M.	Lancaster, Ohio.
Elam P. Langdon,	Cincinnati, "
James Holmes,	Murfreesboro' Ten.
B. Lundy, Editor Genius of Emancipation,	} Baltimore, Md.
P. Granger,	Centreville, "
J. N. Gildersleeve, Esq. P.M.	Canterbury, Del.
Thomas Spackman,	Wilmington, "
Samuel Daugherty,	New Castle, "
D. S. Lockwood,	Smyrna, "
J. P. Thornton, Esq. P. M.	Camden, S. C.
William Willson, Esq.	Lexington, Va.

S. A. GARDINER,

DRY GOODS STORE.

A new and general assortment of GOODS, adapted to the season, for sale on the most favourable terms.

No. 48, NORTH FOURTH STREET,

ABOVE ARCH.—oct 29—3t*

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

Oct. 25 Ship Montezuma, Potts, 40 days from Liverpool, with mdze.
Ship Lancaster, West, 40 days from Liverpool, with mdze.
Brig Sarah, Mayhew, 70 days from Gibraltar with mdze.
Ship Georgia, Robinson, 55 days from Liverpool, with mdze.
28. Ship Minerva, Mayall, from Liverpool, with mdze.

CLEARANCES.

22. Brig Eliza, Miercken, for Alexandria.
—— Union, Baxter, for Island of Trinidad.
Ship Potts, Rocker, for Antwerp.
24. Brig Rose, Hayes, for Alexandria.
Schr. Eliza Piggot, Davis, for St. Thomas.
British Brig Juno, Russell, for Nassau, N. P.
25. Brig Moro, Baling, for Havana.
Brig Elbe, Atkin, for River La Plata.
26. Schr. Eclipse, Busch, for Havana.
30 Arrivals and Clearances Coastwise.

MARRIED,

On Tuesday evening, the 18th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Hawley, JOHN B. HOUSTON, Esq. of the Treasury Department, to Miss GERTRUDE PARKER TRUXTUN, daughter of the late Com. Truxtun, of the United States Navy.

On Thursday evening, the 20th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Furness, Mr. JOSEPH SILL, to Miss JANE, daughter of Mr. Joseph Todhunter—all of this city.

On Wednesday evening, the 19th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Potts, Mr. WILLIAM S. BARNDOLLAR, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss HARRIET D. DAFFIN youngest daughter of the late Joseph Greene Daffin, Esq. of the Eastern Shore of Maryland.

On Monday morning, the 24th inst. by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, D. D. Mr. BENJAMIN URNER, Morehouse, of Cincinnati, Ohio, to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of the Rev. Peter Keyser, of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 20th instant, by the Rev. Dr. Wilson, Mr. SIMON COLTON, to Miss MARY BRADFORD FLINT, all of this city.

On the 13th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Hall, Mr. ENOCH HAMMEL, to Miss ELENOR, daughter of Mr. Abraham Hurst, both of Burlington county, New Jersey.

On Tuesday, the 25th inst. by the Rev. T. J. Kuts, Mr. JOHN COUZENS, to Miss SARAH DULL, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 26th inst. by the Rev. T. J. Kuts, Mr. EBENEZER ZANE, of Salem, N. J. to Miss ELIZABETH BRITTAIN, of this city.

On Sunday evening, the 23d inst. by the Rev. Wm. E. Ashton, Mr. JOEL MORGAN, to Mrs. MARY HENDERSON, both of this city.

On Sunday evening, the 23d inst. by the Rev. Wm. E. Ashton, Mr. WILLIAM P. THOMPSON, to Miss CATHARINE WILLIAMS, both of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Pitman, Mr. JAMES MURCH to Miss MARTHA DAVIS, all of the Northern Liberties.

On the 27th inst. by the Rev. T. J. Kuts, Mr. ELIJAH R. BATES, to Miss ABAGAIL BRADDOCK, of Camden, New Jersey.

On the 25th inst. by the Rev. M. Bonen, the Rev. THOMAS H. SKINNER, of this city, to FRANCIS LOUISA, daughter of the late Hon. James Davenport, of Stamford, Connecticut.

On Thursday evening, the 20th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Pyman Mr. JOHN WHITEMAN, to Miss ELIZABETH TANNER, all of Southwark.

DIED,

On Wednesday evening, Mrs. ELIZABETH KERN, wife of George Kern, aged 34 years.

On Wednesday morning, after a short illness, Mr. JACOB RINEDOLLAR, Shipwright, in the 66th year of his age.

On Thursday, the 20th instant, in the twentieth year of his age, JOSEPH D. FOX, youngest son of George Fox, Esq. of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 21st inst. suddenly, Mr. HUNLOCK HUBBY, aged 42 years.

On the 13th inst. Mrs. ANN FIZELLE, aged 62, after a long and painful illness.

On Tuesday, the 13th inst. at his residence in Radnor, Pa. of a lingering illness, Mr. GEORGE BRIGHT, son of the late Gen. Michael Bright.

On Sunday morning, of a lingering disease, Mrs. REBECCA NAGLEE, aged 71.

On Sunday afternoon, Mr. EDWARD W. ANDREWS, of Newburyport, Mass.

On Thursday, the 27th inst. in the 39th year of his age, Mr. GEORGE MYERS.

On Monday evening, the 24th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH FRICK, consort of Michael Frick, Brassfounder, of the Northern Liberties.

On the 13th inst. ANN, infant daughter of John B. Perry, aged two years and two months.

On Friday morning, the 28th inst. RACHEL YARDLEY, wife of William Yardley, jr. Merchant, of this city.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	28	28	56
New-York,	55	37	92
Baltimore,	17	6	23

SAMUEL HUCKEL, Clock and Watch Maker, No. 53 South street, a few doors above Front st. is An Apprentice Wanted. oct 29—6t

GRAND BALL

In the Washington Saloon.

F. C. LAMBE has the honour of informing the Ladies and Gentlemen of Philadelphia that his first Grand Subscription Ball will take place on Wednesday evening the 1st of November next, at his elegant Ball Room, when each Gentleman Subscriber will be entitled to two Ladies' tickets. Subscription one dollar. Those Ladies and Gentlemen who have not had an opportunity of seeing this elegant establishment, will see it in its full splendour.

N. B. Mr. Lambe, also informs his Subscribers to Pavilion Carts, and those that are desirous of becoming such, to call for their tickets as soon as possible as the first party takes place on the evening of the 7th of November. A dancing room under the Saloon for the season, from 7 to 9 o'clock, P. M. oct 29—3t

BRUSH MANUFACTORY,

WHOLESALE and Retail, No. 66 North Front street, one door below Arch street, Philadelphia. The best Barkset offers for sale, at the above Manufactory, a great assortment of BRUSHES, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms, and a discount of 10 PER CENT FOR CASH. oct 29—3t*

COMMON PRAYER BOOKS.

THE most beautiful collection of Prayer Books ever offered for sale in this country, may now be found at S. POTTER & Co's Book-store, 115 door of arch—where may be had BOOK and STATIONARY of every description, at the lowest prices.

GURNEY'S PECULIARITIES of the people called QUAKERS, may be had as above, at reduced prices. oct 29—3t

AMERICAN

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

No. 161, on the North side of Chesnut street, between Third and Fourth streets, Philadelphia.

THIS long established Company have reduced their premiums to a more reasonable rate to make insurance against Loss or Damage by FIRE on Houses, Barns, Factories, Mills, Machinery, Merchandize, Furniture, and in fine, on property of every description, in Town or Country, on the most unexceptionable terms, either as to premium or construction. The most satisfactory security is afforded for their ability to meet all probable losses, as besides a Capital of Half

A MILLION OF DOLLARS,

authorised by law, a great portion of which is paid in and well secured, they have a reserved fund of upwards of ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to meet any unusual demand that may be made upon them.

The very little required to be paid down in order to save the insured from serious loss or perhaps total ruin should be a sufficient inducement with every one, whether Trader, Manufacturer, or Mechanic, to avail himself of the opportunity offered to perform a duty so essentially important to their families and themselves.

Application will be received and answered, without a moment's delay by GEO. SIBLES MAYOR, oct. 29—tf Agent for the Company in Lancaster.

OYSTER HOUSE,

UNDER No. 108 MARKET STREET.

JOHN C. BUHLMAN having enlarged his Cellar and improved it in such manner as to render it satisfactory, begs leave to solicit the encouragement of his friends and the public, when he assures that every attention will be paid to render their Gee agreeable. oct 29—3t

Twenty Dollars Reward.

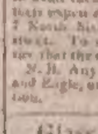
STOLEN on Fifth day night, the 27th inst. from the Stable of the Subscriber in Falls Township, Bucks County, a BAY HORSE, young 4 years old, about 14 hands and a half high. He has a switch tail, and is shod before with shoe-head shoes. Whoever will secure the said horse, or give information to the owner, at Morrisville, Pa. so that he may get him again, shall be entitled to the reward of $20 for the horse, and five dollars for the detection of the thief. SAMUEL MILNOR.

oct 29—3t*

Sunday Line for New York.

SUNDAY morning, Oct. 30th, the Steam-Boat PENNSYLVANIA, Capt. Kellum, will leave the upper side of Market street wharf, at seven o'clock, for Burlington, Bristol, Bordentown and New York, through in one day. Fare through only $2, fare to Burlington, Bristol or Bordentown $1 each. Office No. 13 Market street. oct 29—3t

FRUIT TREES.



The subscriber has for sale, as usual, a large assortment of FRUIT TREES, of sizes suitable for transplanting, at his Nurseries, on the Haverford road, near Darlington Village, four miles from the Permanent Bridge. The season for transplanting will commence late at the 20th of next mo. (October) and continue until the same time in the fourth mo. (April) following. Orders left at N. & D. Sellers' 31 High st. Philadelphia, will meet with due attention.

SAMUEL RHOADS.

Blockley, 10 mo. 25th, 1825. oct 29—4t*

WANTED

AT a Village Boarding School, a Lady qualified to teach Music, Drawing, and the French Language.—Satisfactory testimonials will be expected. Inquire of Mr. WILLIAM SANDELS, Merchant, No. 63 Market street. oct 29—tf

REMOVAL.

MRS. M'CLASKEY

HAS Removed her Circulating Library from No. 249 South Front street, to No. 128 South Fifth, below Pine street.

N. B. A few Boarders can be accommodated. oct 29—3t

DRAB CLOTHS FOR CLOAKS.

JAVELY opened a handsome assortment of Drab Habit Cloths suitable for Cloaks. Also a supply of Crab and Clouds, for men's and children's wear. Also a supply of the following articles:

Plain Levantines, Gros de Naples and Italian Mantuas, Satin, Satin Levantines, Lutestrings and Camblets, Norwich & Cashmere Crapes, Bombazines and Tabinets, Kaukin and Canton Crapes and white Crape Shawls, White Merino Shawls, Cashmere and Scotch Silk do. do. Long Shawls with rich work and Silk borders, Norwich Shawls of superior whiteness, with cut & fringe, Twilled Satin and work figured Bombazette, Bird Eyeing, Table Linens, Diapers and Sheetings, Marseilles Quilts, Counterpanes and Blankets, Waterproof Sack Sheeting and Silk for coatings.

A large assortment of Furniture Chintzes and Dimities, and a variety of other articles of Dry Goods, wholesale and Retail, at reasonable prices.

TOWNSEND SHARPLESS,

Oct. 22—3t* No. 50 South Second Street.

ATTENTION—Timely Notice.

INSOLVENT Debtors' Bonds and final Petitions with all other writing, executed therewith, executed in a legal, neat and proper manner with their whole business throughout the county and faithfully attended to, until discharged by the honorable Court. Those who are obliged to avail themselves of the December term, will have their papers early in hand by communicating at No. 7 South Sixth street, the seventh door above Market street. To avoid mistakes, the Appointments will take notice that the office is directly over the Cedar Cooper shop.

N. B. Any communication left with C. Brady, at the Harp and Eagle, one door below, will meet with prompt attention. oct 8—tf

Glass Cutters and Apprentices.

FIVE or six good workmen will find steady employment by applying at HAGUE'S GLASS WORKS, Millville, N. J. or to Jacob Third st. Front st. Philadelphia. Apprentices are wanted to the above business, from 15 to 17 years of age. Glass Cutting done as all its branches, and orders left at the above places, or at the manufactory, Millville, will meet with prompt attention. oct 29—3t

IMPORTANT!

IN the event of the loss of the eye-sight by old age, illness or other cause, to be enabled to procure and peruse therewith, would be a desirable consideration to those concerned. Such is the very desirable event effected by

Elliott's Hair Restorative

Upon the capillary system. A very few applications of it, where nobleness prevails, will be productive of a covering of young hair, resembling the fine capillary system perceivable in the centre of a flower growing in within a pink, it produces first the *pin* or *down*, the second or *Dandelion*, which so frequently accompanies first and the third or *perfection*, covering the hair; and by its use, daily in accompanying cleansing establishes all cases of renewed growth, the hair will become healthy and flourish in a more abundant luxury. It may be a lady, and with gentleness, applied to the heads of infants or children, whose hair is not established.

HEAD-ACHE.

Its excellent, cooling, gently stimulating, and delicately aromatic properties, render Elliott's Bath Restorative a superior Cerebral Nervine Tonic. Its effects, experienced by many ladies, in nervous headaches or occasional pains in the head, feverish heat, &c. (which in many cases seem to the hair to fall off) warrants its recommendation, in such cases, to a most speedy relief.

* * Sold by ELIJAH R. KRAIL, 92, N. W. corner of Walnut and Second streets, (next adjoining the Merchants' Coffee House;) A. W. MOORHEAD, 168 North Third street, and CHARLES CONDE, 111, North Fifth, three doors above Race street, Philadelphia, at 50 cents per Bottle. 126

BARGAINS.

C. K. SERVOSS, No. 20 North Second street, three doors above Arch street, has just received, per late arrivals via New York, a fresh supply of Fine Hardware, Looking glasses, Ivory and mahogany Knives, Brass Andirons, shovels and tongs, Knives and Forks, Japanned Waiters and Bread baskets, Britannia metal Tea pots, Block tin Tea and Coffee pots, plated and Tea Kettle and Boilers, Dressing Cases, Spice Boxes, and a general assortment of Kitchen utensils, also—Thimbles of all sizes.

The Subscriber will sell the above goods at about prime cost, in order to reduce his stock, having a quantity on hand. Country merchants, and others, can be supplied on easy terms. oct 15—3t

A CARD.

DR. CLARKSON'S OFFICE, of Lancaster, respectfully informs the public that he has withdrawn the agency for the INDIAN SPECIFIC from the store of JACOB S. HUTCHINS, Druggist, No. 4 South Second st. and has appointed Messrs. GRAHAM AND DENNIS, Druggists, No. 4 South Second st. and DENNIS & CO. Druggists, No. 1 North Second street, and DENNIS & CO. Druggists, No. 1 North Second street, and DENNIS & CO. Druggists, No. 1 North Second street,

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

"Love is a bird of summer skies;
From cold and from winter he soon departs:
He basks in the beam of good-humoured eyes,
And delights in the warmth of open hearts:
But where he has once found chill and rain,
He seldom returns to that bower again."

ON THE HOT WEATHER.

Said Tom to Ned, let's give a call
On all our friends, for truly,
This is the time, what will befal,
They *can't* receive us *coolly!*

THE MERRY FELLOW.

I laugh, a would be sapient cried,
At every one that laughs at me.
Good Lord! a sneering friend replied,
How very merry you must be.

FROM THE FRENCH OF TIGER.

I yawn when you read?—Am I wrong then?—
Oh no!
That I listen, what proof more complete can
I show?

TO BUFO.

If it be true, on Watts' plan,
That "mind's the standard of a man,"
Though, Bufo, you are six feet three,
Why, what a pigmy you must be!

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Messrs. Editors—You will oblige me very much by giving this a place in your Saturday Evening Post.

A Lady who has arrived at the age of 25, without being so fortunate as to meet with any one to whom she could entrust her happiness, now offers herself to those Bachelors and Widowers, whose minds and dispositions are congenial to her own. As her form and features are generally considered agreeable, her mind of course has not been neglected; but such parts of her education has been attended to as to render her manners agreeable, and her disposition amiable. Her fortune, which she has to regret, is but small; but her circumstances are such as not to render her an absolute dependent upon the beauty of her husband. The Gentleman must be between the age of 30 and 40, agreeable person, pleasant disposition, easy circumstances, and possessed of an intelligent mind. An answer addressed to C. E. R. will be attended to.

A Philosopher's Skull.—A famous craniologist, strolling through a church yard, near town, perceived a grave digger tossing up the earth, among which were two or three skulls: the craniologist took up one, and after considering it a little time, said, "Ah, this was the skull of a *Philosopher*." "Very like, your honour," said the grave digger, "for I do see it is somewhat cracked."

Munchausen out Munchausened.—The following story far exceeds any thing which we have ever met with in the way of ludicrous lying. The sailors wind in which it required ten men to hold one man's hair on, is nothing to it; the telescope, by which not only the buttons on a man's coat at ten miles were counted, but his conversation heard, falls far short of this incredible of all incredicles.

FROM A LATE GERMAN PAPER.

"In an imperial city, lately, a criminal was condemned to be beheaded, who had a singular itching to play at nine pins. While his sentence was pronouncing, he had the temerity to offer a request to be permitted to play once more at his favourite game at the place of execution, and then he said he should submit without a murmer. As the last prayer of a dying man, his request was granted. When arrived at the solemn spot, he found every thing prepared, the pins being set up and the bowl being ready. He played with no little earnestness, but the Sheriff at length, seeing that he showed no inclination to desist, privately ordered the executioner to strike the fatal blow as he stooped for the bowl. The executioner did so, and the head dropped into the culprit's hand as he raised himself; he immediately aimed at the nine, conceiving it was the bowl which he grasped. All nine falling, the head loudly exclaimed, "By the gods I have won the game."

At St. Bartholemy, near La Ferta Gaucher, an old countryman lay on his death bed.—His son went to fetch the clergyman, and stood knocking softly at his door for three hours. "Why didn't you knock louder?" said the clergyman. I was afraid of waking you," said the clown. "Well, what is the matter?" "I left my father dying, Sir." "So! so! he must be dead, then, by this time?" "Oh no, Sir," returned the other, "neighbor Peter said he would amuse him till I came back."

Dr. Walcot, (the facetious *Peter Pindar*), once reproved by a gentleman for the liberties he had taken with his Sovereign, is said to have replied with as much truth as wit, "I confess there exists this difference between the King and me—the King has been a good subject to me; but I have been a bad subject to his Majesty."

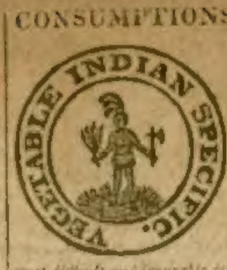
When King James I. ordered Lord Salisbury to give 5000*l.* to his favorite Rochester, the Treasurer, who thought it an extravagant present where there was so little merit, laid the whole sum in specie on a table in the room thro' which his Majesty was to pass, who very much astonished at the sight of such heaps of money, asked him for what purpose those vast sums were assigned? The Earl told him, that he had his Majesty's orders to pay them to Lord Rochester. "Onns mon," said the King "sic a heap o'silver is too much for any one subject!" and ordered him but half.

An instance of suspended animation.

A laborer who had fallen from a scaffolding in England, was carried, apparently dead, to medical aid, and since means had been applied without success for his recovery, his friends carried the body home, with advice from the surgeon to procure a coffin. A more skilful surgeon, however, hearing the circumstances, examined the body, and found heat enough to convince him that the vital spark was not fled. He had at first opened a vein in the arm, but no blood of consequence came; on drawing the scalpel over two branches of the temporal artery, he bled profusely. Before a pound had flowed he breathed, and when two pounds were drawn, he respired almost naturally. Several hours passed between the time of his fall, and that of the operation which restored a fellow being to life. It occurred to the surgeon at the time, (and which he found in another similar case,) that the blood remains in the arterial system, in a warm fluid state, after the superveins become nearly empty; and what remains in them is partly congealed from losing its free caloric; also, that the arteries retain the elasticity and vital properties a considerable time after the veins have lost their little contractile power necessary to carry on the circulation.

I. J. KENTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HAS Removed his Office to No. 217 North Second street, Philadelphia. oct 22—4t*

CONSUMPTIONS, COUGHS, &c.



FOR the cure of Colds, Coughs, Consumptions, Spitting of Blood, Asthma, and all diseases of the throat and lungs.

There is perhaps a medical observation better established, more generally recommended by the experience of the best physicians of all ages and countries, and none of more importance to the human family, than the fact that many of the most difficult and incurable consumptions originate in neglected colds. In a climate so variable as ours, where changes of the weather are frequently sudden and unexpected, it requires more care and attention to guard against this dangerous enemy of life, than most people are aware of and willing to believe.—The little languors we are apt to consider as unworthy notice for the first day or two, are frequently the first approaches of the most fatal disease; and from the testimony of the most learned physicians, it is a fact beyond dispute, that before a consumption can be established, it requires from the first stage of the disease, at least two months; and during that time, if attended with a speedy remedy, there is a certainty of relief. For these reasons we are happy in their knowledge of medical plants, several of which we experience, they are certain to be found, and it is rarely an author of great character, that a true consumption is a disease never known recover from.

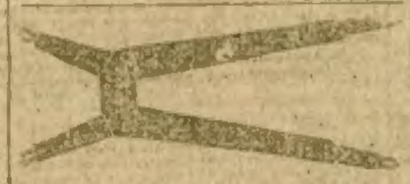
The celebrated Dr. Cullen has taught us that a great attention should be employed in watching the approach of the disease, and prevention is preferable to cure, when it can be had; and in persons of a consumptive habit, especially those born of consumptive parents, the slightest symptoms of an approaching consumption at the most dangerous period of life, ought carefully to be attended to.

This Specific is discovered by extraction from herbs, roots, fruits, &c. when in perfection. In consequence of a happy combination of the most valuable herbs, &c. it becomes a balsam of superior value. It heals the injured parts, opens the pores, and cools the disordered nerves after the manner of an anodyne, consequently the destruction of the cheek and the lungs which constitute this disease, particularly and its use. It promotes expectoration, which is constantly called for, and whilst it cleanses and heals, it also gives strength to the tender lungs. In this manner it removes the hectic fever, improves digestion, gives strength to the nerves, repairs the appetite and improves the spirits. This specific may always be given in safety; it is mild, pleasant to the taste, and may safely be given to infants, for which it is of inestimable value. It affords relief in bowel complaints, cutting, whooping coughs, &c. and is found particularly useful in hypochondriacal, nervous and hysterical diseases. Each bill of directions contains a detailed account of its disease, to all its different stages. It is offered for sale by THATCHER & THOMPSON, North West Corner of Market and Second streets; Dr. JOSEPH STOUGH, Corner of Coats' and Second streets; PETER WILLIAMSON, Corner of Almond and Second streets; THOMAS CAVE, 304 Market street; Cr and A. C. ABRAM & D. SCHAEFER, No. 219 South Second street. jan 27—tf

William Armstrong & Co. Tailors,
HAVE Removed to Little Dock, near the corner of South Second street, where they intend to carry on the above business, in the neatest and most fashionable manner.

Wiping Cloths Seamed, Bolstered, Sponged, and Repaired, &c. sept 14—6m

TEA WARE HOUSE,
No. 53 South Fifth street, below Spruce.
THE Subscriber having recently received a general assortment of the first quality GREEN and SOUCHONG TEAS, offers them for sale, at reasonable prices to families or traders in the choice of their Teas.
july 9—tf J. WATERMAN.



J. DAVIS & CO.
RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they manufacture SUSPENDERS of every description, and particularly J. Davis's Genuine Patent Improved Suspenders, which answer for pantaloons and drawers, such as no one else makes; and hope that their attention to business will merit the favours of the public.

Likewise CRAVAT STIFFENERS, of the best quality can be had wholesale and retail, at
No. 31, South Front Street.
N. B.—The Patent can be seen by applying as above. may 12—tf

Information is Wanted
OF A CHILD, that has been absent eleven years, who was left in the Island of Madeira by the name of JOHN JAMES BARRET or CUMBER. Any information that can be given may alleviate a Distressed Mother. Any particulars relative to him directed to JAMES DOYLE, No. 58 Morris-ding Road, Philadelphia county, will be received with thankfulness.

Printers throughout the United States, would render an obligation by publishing this Advertisement. july 2—tf

SALEM BANKING COMPANY.
NOTE notes of the above Bank, are received in deposit at the Bank of the United States and at the Mechanics Bank. WILLIAM MULFORD, Cashier.
sept 24—tf

TROTTER'S
PECTORAL BALSAM OF HOREHOUND.
COUGHS and Colds, even in their first stages, not only affect the lungs, and debilitate the constitution, but absolutely destroy them. Persons afflicted with Coughs or Colds, generally presume they will subside spontaneously, but how vain is this presumption! Such persons do in the language of the learned and admirable Armstrong, forget they are

Still the source
Of fatal woes, a Cough that foams with blood,
Asthmas, and inflammation of the lungs
Or the slow mincings of the hectic fire.

The true cause of these complaints, namely Coughs and Colds, is a suppression of perspiration. The cold, the damp, the wet weather, or the frequent changes which take place in the atmosphere, occasion the body to become affected. In consequence of this the pores and outlets of the skin, which in time of health are always breathing out a fine fluid, become shut up, that the perspirable matter, instead of circulating freely through the system, recoils upon the blood, fills the vessels super-abundantly, and vitiates its quality. Hence originates the Cough or Cold, though slight, settles upon the lungs, then terminates in Habitual Cough, or confirmed Asthma, or Inflammation of the Lungs, or in the calamitous disorder of a Consumption.

About 2000 years has the herb (Horehound) from which the PECTORAL BALSAM OF HOREHOUND is prepared, been held in the highest estimation. Invalid Coughs, recent and long standing Asthmas, this medicine is decidedly the most safe and effectual remedy. Persons afflicted with Wheezing or Hoarseness, a straightness of the breast accompanied with Cough, or Difficulty of Breathing, slight Coughs or Colds, cannot have recourse to a more excellent Med cine, in the disorders of Consumptions, and against the calamitous effects of which it is also peculiarly excellent. It creates appetite in the consumptive individual, and nourishes the constitutions of those persons, which have been shattered by a distressing Cough, a severe Cold, &c. &c. and invigorates so as to restore them to the blessings of pristine health and vigor.

The true Pectoral Balsam of Horehound is sold in Philadelphia by SMITH & PEARSALL, Market street, and ELLIS & GRIFFITHS, Chesnut street; in New York, by HULL & BOWNE, Pearl street, and O. HULL, 2c Co. 211 Broadway. oct 12—3m

GEORGE FARR'S
CITY CLOTHING STORE,
No. 304 Market street, above Sixth street,
HAS received, by late arrivals, an elegant assortment of Harve's and Sheppard's super blue, black, and a variety of fancy coloured Cloths and Cassimeres; Valencia, Tricoett, Silk cut Velvet and other Vestings, which will be made in the most fashionable style, and from 15 to 20 per cent. lower than can be purchased in the United States. Also on hand, a general assortment of ready made Linen. sept 3—tf

COLBURN'S
WRITING ACADEMY,
No. 31 South Seventh street,
BELOW Chesnut street, re-opened on Monday, the 8th inst. Ladies attend at 9 and 2 o'clock, A. M. and 4 P. M. Gentlemen attend at half past 7 in the morning, and at the same hour in the evening.
References in this city—Rev. M. M. Carll, Rev. Dr. Wiley, Joshua Lippincott, Esq. James Scott, Esq.
sept. 10—tf

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 8th st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons.—*

REYNBORO & HAGEDORN, No. 95 South Second st. Keep for sale a large assortment of Clarified Quills.

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 319 N. Third st. above Race. ANDREW MOORE keeps for sale, on reasonable terms, Brushes of every quality.

FANCY DYEING and SCOURING, at a reduced price, by S. WILLIAMSON, No. 30 North Eighth street.

RICHARD STARR'S Type Foundry, No. 164 South Second street—dwelling, No. 174.

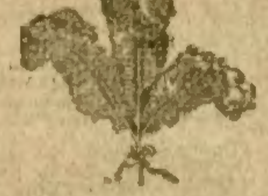
JOHN M'CLOUD, Hatter, No. 48 Market street, keeps constantly on hand, a large and general assortment.

CHARLES STEVENSON, Watch maker, Jeweller, and Goldsmith, has removed from No. 118 South Second street, to No. 141 near Spruce.

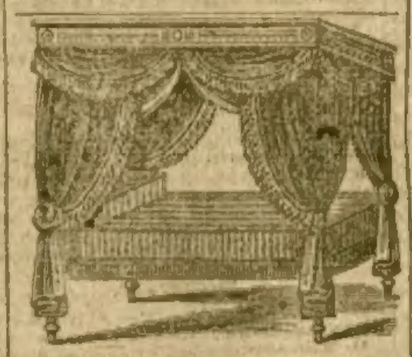
AKENS & PATTERSON,

CABINET MAKERS,
No. 33 NORTH SEVENTH STREET,
One door north of the Mint, Philadelphia,
KEEP constantly on hand, a general assortment of ready made CABINET-WARE, of the newest fashion and warranted workmanship, which they intend selling on the most reasonable terms. july 16—6m*

C. M. & W. H. STOKES,
No. 16 Market street, south side, near Front,
HAVE constantly on hand, and will sell upon the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail, a handsome assortment of LOOKING GLASSES, FANCY HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c. march 5—tf



CHEAP & FASHIONABLE MILITARY STORE.
WM. T. CRANE offers for sale, at his Military Store, No. 41, south East corner of Third and Chesnut streets,
A general assortment of MILITARY GOODS,
Swords of the most fashionable figures and forms,
Dirks of different figures,
Gold, silver, silk, plated, worsted and cotton Epaulets,
Silk & worsted Sashes, Belts, Cap Cords, Cord, Fringes, &c.
Sword Belts of different kinds and Belt Plates,
Sword Chains and Swivel Knots,
Cap Chains and Cap Plates,
Braid and Horse Sockets, and Feathers of every description, with numerous other articles too tedious to mention. Orders from any part of the United States will be executed with neatness and despatch.
N. B. Feathers cleaned, dyed and trimmed, at the shortest notice. sept 3—tf



NEW MARKET BEDDING WAREHOUSE.
South East corner of Pine and Second streets.
BARTLESON & HARMER, Upholsterers, respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they have opened a Bedding Warehouse at the south east corner of Pine and Second streets, where they intend keeping on hand an extensive assortment of elegant ready made Beds, Bolsters and Pillows, of the best Superfine English Ticking, and best dried Feathers; elegant hair Mattresses, and a general assortment of Mattresses of an inferior quality; a quantity of Curled Hair; a general assortment of Feathers, well dried and fit for immediate use, and a quantity of Moss Flock, Cotton, Cattail and Wool, Bedsteads and Window Chairs, and a number of articles in their line, all of which will be sold very low for cash. Young persons who are about commencing House-keeping will find it much to their advantage to CALL and SEE their assortment, as to point of quality and price, they will not shrink from a comparison with any other Upholsterers in the city. jan. 8—1y

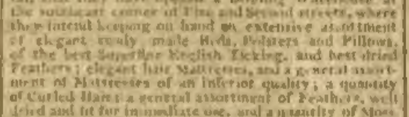
Select Didactic Seminary,
FROMBERGER'S COURT.
T. B. BROWN, announces to his patrons, and the late patrons of Mr. Pardon Davis, that he has succeeded to the above institution, where, from his experience in teaching, and a strict attention to the morals, manners, and improvement of the pupils committed to his charge, he hopes to merit a continuance of that patronage heretofore given to his predecessor and himself.

The course of instruction will comprise Orthography, Penmanship, Grammar, Geography, Book-Keeping, Arithmetic, Surveying, Algebra, with the various other branches essential to a good English education; also, Latin and Greek Languages.

Terms, &c. made known at the room.

N. B. Unquestionable references can be given as to ability and recent success in teaching. july 2—3m

BOARDING SCHOOL
AT KIMBERTON.
EMMOR KIMBER informs his friends and the public, that JOHN BUCHANAN, A. B. has taken charge of the Classical Department in the Boarding School under his superintendence. Samuel B. Wylie, of Philadelphia, who examined J. B. gave him satisfactory recommendations, stating that he "believes him to be quite competent to teach the Latin and Greek Languages." Twenty-three Boarders are at the School, and there are accommodations for as many more. Parents who have applied, and others who intend to send their children, are respectfully requested to enter them early, that they may take their places in their respective classes as formed. 5 mo 7—tf

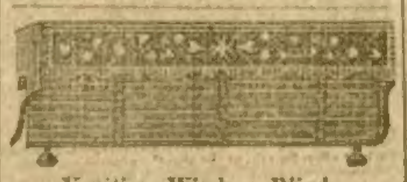


Venitian Window Blinds.
THE subscribers have on hand an extensive assortment of Green Venitian Blinds, which will be sold very low for cash, on application to
BARTLESON & HARMER,
march 5—tf S. E. corner of Second and Pine sts.

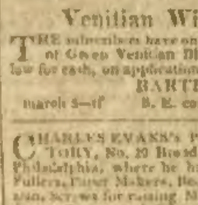
CHARLES EVANS'S PRESS-SCREW MANUFACTORY, No. 29 Broad street, (or Moravian Alley) Philadelphia, where he has on hand, Press Screws for Pullers, Paper Makers, Book Binders, Tobacconists, &c. also, Screws for raising Mill Stones. All kinds of work done. Copper and Silversmith's Tools made on reasonable terms. A supply of the above Screws are kept at A. Shaw's, south west corner of Third and Arch streets. 19*

TO THE AFFLICTED.
JOHN B. HOWELL, late Discoverer of the well-known Indian Syrup for Coughs, has also his Universal Family Pills, good for the Scurvy, Dropsy, Gout, and all infirmities of the Blood, with his Lotion for Rheumatic Pains, Ointments for Sores, and other Medicines, for various diseases, prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by the proprietor, No. 74 North Sixth street, Philadelphia. feb 26—tf

PHILIP PRICE, Jr.
INFORMS his Friends and the Public, he has established a Copper Plate Printing Office, at No. 28 Lombard street, three doors above Third street.
Orders left there, or at No. 71 Market street, for Copper Plate Printing, in all its branches, will be promptly attended to on the most reasonable terms. 1mo 7—tf



ARTIFICIAL TEETH
MADE and repaired by J. DRUMMOND, at No. 21 North Eight street. sept 17—3m*



J. B. WOOD,
No. 42 SPRUCE STREET,
Near the Drawbridge,
Philadelphia,
Manufactures and keeps for sale, Vans, and Farming Utensils of all descriptions. Cutting Boxes may be had as above, and all orders supplied at a short notice. feb 19—tf

JOB PRINTING,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Neatly and Expeditiously executed,
ON MODERATE TERMS,
AT the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, back of No. 43 Market street.

SWAIM'S PANACEA.
THIS valuable Medicine has obtained a distinction which its efficacy alone can support. As a purifier of the blood it has no parallel. It is the most useful spring and autumn alterative ever known. All those who are affected with *scrofula, Leprosy, Scurvy*, or cutaneous *Eruptions*, or any of those melancholy diseases arising from impurity of the blood and juices—also, those who suffer by *deranged Livers*, Rheumatic affections, or from indiscretion of their youth, or those whose constitutions are broken down by mercurial, antimonial, or arsenical medicines, should submit to a course of Swaim's Panacea. The virtue of this Medicine is such as not to intercept either business or pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet. It is conveyed by the circulating fluids, and corrects their tendencies to all those diseases which originate in vitiated blood. It is a safe, though a powerful substitute for mercury, and removes those evils which an unsuccessful use of that mineral so often occasions, &c.

In all complicated cases of *Scrofula* and *Syphilis*, and where the Syphilitic Virus of the parent taints a development of scrofula in the child, this is the only remedy upon which a single hope of recovery can be reasonably founded; there has been no instance of its failure, when properly used. It imparts vigour to the whole system while the cure is going on—a *operation so long looked for in vain by the medical world*; at the same time the patient is enabled to take nourishing food, which under the common modes of practice, is unwillingly withheld from the sufferer. In many instances where the horrible ravages of ulceration had laid bare the flesh and bone, and where, to all appearance, no human means but amputation could have saved life; in cases extreme as even here described, have patients been snatched from the grave and restored to good health, and the devouring disease completely eradicated. *The discovery of a remedy like this was offered for sale has been a desideratum from time immemorial.*

The Proprietor does not suppose his bare assertion will convince; he will therefore give references to such as have been cured, and those under his care, among whom are many highly respectable citizens, that shall satisfy the most incredulous of its superior efficacy in the disorders for which it is here recommended. Every member of society should aid in diffusing information of this discovery—*humanity alone makes it a duty.*

CERTIFICATES.

"I have, within the last two years had an opportunity of seeing several cases of very inveterate ulcers, which, having resisted previously the regular modes of treatment, were healed by the use of Mr. Swaim's Panacea; and I do believe, from what I have seen, that it will prove an important remedy in scrofulous, venereal and mercurial diseases. "N. CHAPMAN, M. D.

"Professor of the Institutes and practice of Physic in the University of Pennsylvania, &c."

"*Philadelphia, February 16, 1822.*"

"I have applied the Panacea of Mr. Swaim in numerous instances, within the last three years, and have always found it extremely efficacious, especially in secondary syphilis and in mercurial disease. I have no hesitation in pronouncing it a medicine of inestimable value. W. GIBSON, M. D.

"Professor of surgery in the University of Pennsylvania, Surgeon and Clinical Lecturer to the Alms House Infirmary, &c.

"*February 17, 1823.*"

"I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronic, syphilitic, and scrofulous complaints, and in obstinate cutaneous affections. "VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.

"Professor of Surgery in the University of New-York, Surgeon of the N. Y. Hospital, &c.

"*New York, 13th mo. 8th, 1824.*"

AGENTS.

Boston—J. P. Hall, Druggist, No. 1 Union street.
New York—D. D. Smith, Bookseller, Greenwich st. near Vesey st.
——— Collins & Hannay, No. 230 Pearl street.
——— John B. Dodd & Co. Druggists.
Lancaster, (Penn.)—Henry Keller.
Pittsburg, (Penn.)—Charles Avery & Co. Druggists.
Wilmington, (Del.)—Joseph Bringhurst, Druggist.
Baltimore—Henry Price, Druggist, Market street.
Washington City—William Cranston, Druggist.
Alexandria—Edward Stabler & Son, Druggists.
Richmond, (Va.)—James M'Riddee, Druggist.
Petersburg, Va.—Bragg & Jones, Druggists.
Norfolk—Christopher Hall, Bookseller.
Charleston, (S. C.)—S. Huard, Druggist, Broad st.
Savannah, (Geo.)—Anson Parsons, Druggist.
Augusta, (Geo.)—Wm. H. Turpin, Druggist.
Natchez—Lehman & Beaumont, Druggists.
New Orleans—William M'Kean.
Agents in other cities will be appointed.

Patients whose situation and circumstances enable them to come to this city, and place themselves under the proprietor's care, would find it much to their advantage.

CAUTION TO PURCHASERS.

The great demand and wonderful success of this medicine, has induced a number of persons to imitate it in various ways. Some are selling Sarsaparilla and other syrups, imposing them on the ignorant for the Panacea; others are mixing the genuine medicine with molasses, &c. making three bottles out of one—thus retaining none of its virtues. These imitations and adulterations have, in many instances, perverted the sufferings of patients, in cases where the *genuine medicine* would have proved instantly effectious.—I therefore deem it a duty I owe the public, to acquaint them, that it is impossible, from the very nature of its constituents, to be discovered by chemical analysis; and, consequently, that all other mixtures represented to be mine, and sold as such, are fraudulent and base impositions, calculated to deceive the ignorant and unwary. The genuine medicine has my signature on a label, representing Hercules and the Hydra, and my name on the seal.

Price $3 per bottle, or $30 per dozen.

Communications, post paid, and orders from any part of the world, will receive immediate attention.

☞ Printed Directions accompany the Medicine.

William Swaim,
No. 11 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, opposite the University of Pennsylvania.
Philadelphia, Jan. 1, 1822. 1y*tf

Eastern District of Pennsylvania, to wit:
BE it remembered, that on the fifteenth day of September, in the fiftieth year of the Independence of the United States of America, A. D. 1825, John Simmons, of the said District, hath deposited in this office the title of a Book, the right whereof he claims as proprietor in the words following, to wit:—"The American Farrier: comprehending a description of the various diseases incident to Horses, and Prescriptions for their cure. With a few Preliminary Rules necessary to be observed by Farmers. To which is added, an Appendix, containing directions for the management of those animals, in Breeding, Weaning, Castrating, Breaking, Docking, Shoeing, Mounting, Riding, Travelling, Driving, Feeding, Soiling, Watering, Stabling, Trimming, Dressing, choosing Colors, Fattening, Bleeding, Purging, Clysterings, Blistering, Poulticing, Rowelling preventing infectious and other Diseases, Defending from Flies, &c. Carefully selected and compiled from the most approved Authors. Embellished with six appropriate Copper-plate Engravings.—By John Simmons."

In conformity to the act of the Congress of the United States, intituled, "An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the time therein mentioned," and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints."

D. CALDWELL, Clerk of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

N. B. The American Pocket Farrier may be had of the Publisher at the S. W. corner of Third and Lombard streets. sept 3—tf

A FEW respectable single men may be accommodated with boarding on reasonable terms, at 55 Spruce st. sept 3—6m

JOB W. FOLWELL, Boot and Shoemaker No. 218 North Front street, near Noble. march 16—6m*

PORTER, ALE and CIDER, for Shipping and Home Consumption, by SAMUEL NEILL, corner of Second street and Germantown Road, sign of the Harp and Eagle.—tf

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Book-Binder, and Gilder on the edges of Books, Letter & Filagree Paper, 163 Vine st.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Backgammon and Chess Board Manufactory, No. 163 Vine street.—3

PHILIP WINNEMORE'S Fancy Dry Goods Store, No. 56 South Fourth street. An elegant assortment of Seasonable Goods of the first quality on hand.—120

BENJ. RICHARDSON, File manufacturer & Cutler, No. 77 S. Second st. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, at short notice.

JOHN LIPPINCOTT, No. 231 North Second st. keeps constantly on hand, a supply of Chaise and Lining Rules, of a superior quality. June 11—6m

CHEAP and FASHIONABLE FEATHERS, of every description, for sale by WM. G. CRANE, No. 41, South East corner of Chesnut and Third streets. 19*

SMITH & WHALAND'S Brush and Bellows Manufactory, No. 28 1-2 North Third street, west side, where articles in either line, may be had at a cheap rate, wholesale and retail.

DAVID CLARK, Book Binder and Paper Ruler, No. 171 Market street, 2d story.—Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in the handsomest manner.

THOMAS M'CLINTOCK
INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has established a wholesale and retail
DRUG AND CHEMICAL STORE,
at the North West corner of Callowhill and Fifth streets, where he intends keeping constantly on hand, a general assortment of Genuine Drugs & Medicines, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms, put up in the neatest and most careful manner. His stock will comprise all the new and popular remedies, and an extensive variety of indigenous Herbs and Roots. Physicians' prescriptions will be particularly attended to, and compounded with accuracy and despatch.

Orders from Physicians, country store-keepers, and others residing at a distance from the city, will be carefully and promptly executed; and reliance may be placed on the articles being of the best qualities.

T. M'C. has on hand, Stethescopes, portable and plain;
Pulse Glasses;
Cupping Glasses;
Gum Elastic Catheters;
Do. Bougies,
Eye Cups;
Agate, Ivory, and Gum Nipple Shields;
Henry's Calcined Magnesia,
&c. &c. &c.

Having disposed of his establishment, No. 107 South Ninth street, to Samuel C. Sheppard, T. M'C. takes pleasure in recommending him to the confidence and patronage of his customers in that vicinity. Ohio 10—tf

CAPITAL $500,000.
THE AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY daily make Insurances on Property of every description, from loss or damage by Fire on terms as reasonable and liberal as any similar institution in the United States.

Buildings and Merchandize of every class, Furniture, Books, Mechanics' Tools, Materials, Machinery, Agricultural Products, Stock and Implements, Wearing Apparel, Property and Effects of all kinds, completely protected from loss by fire, on the most reasonable terms, either in town or Country.

Confining its business exclusively to Insurance against fire, (being prohibited by its Charter from engaging in Marine risques,) this Company offers the best security for all its engagements.

Applications at the Office, No. 161 Chesnut street, either personally or by letter, promptly decided on.
JOB BACON, Sec'ry.
march 10—tf

EVANS' PREMIUM
SELF-SHARPENING PLOUGHS.
THE attention of Farmers is requested to this Plough. It was awarded the Premium by the Pennsylvania Agricultural Society. It possesses the advantage of sharpening the share by its operation on the soil, and consequently saves nearly half the expense, exclusive of time lost at the Smith's in getting the irons sharpened. It requires the least possible draught, and turns a sward nicely. Though warranted, and if they do not please, can be returned, and the money will be refunded. Cultivators, Cornshellers, Harrows, Mills for breaking Corn in the Cob, Plaster Mills, &c. for sale at No. 361 Market street, (the River Schuylkill, between Schuylkill Fourth and Fifth streets.
Feb 19—tf CADW. & O. EVANS.

BEDDING WAREHOUSE,
No. 128 North Third street,
A few doors above Race Street, Philadelphia.
SAMUEL HIMMELWRIGHT, respectfully informs the public that he keeps constantly on hand an assortment of Elegant Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows, Curled Hair, Mattresses of the best quality, best Geese Feathers, well dried; Bed Ticking, English and American Venetian Window Blinds, and a general assortment of Fancy and Window Chairs, &c. &c.

Captains of Vessels, Seafaring Men, and persons about to commence House-keeping, are invited to call and view the above assortment, as it will be sold very low for CASH.

N. B. Venetian Blinds will be repaired in the best manner. Mattresses, and Cushions for Churches, made and repaired on the most reasonable terms.

☞ Persons wishing to have their Feathers Cured, can at never to create smoth, or have any offensive smell, will please call at the above stand.

Orders from any part of the United States, executed with alacrity and despatch. jan 22—1y

CHEAP PAPER WAREHOUSE.
SAMUEL BURSTEIN offers for sale, at his New Paper warehouse No. 100 North Third street,
100 Gross, Blue and White Bonnet Boards,
100 do. fine White do. do.
200 Reams Hardware Paper,
500 do. Crown and Medium Wrapping Paper,
150 do. Music Paper,
1500 do. Medium Printing, of different kinds,
150 do. Cap Writing Paper, No. 1, 2, and 3,
Quarto Post, No 1, 2 and 3,
Large writing paper, of all sorts, &c.
. The highest price given for rags. aug 11—tf

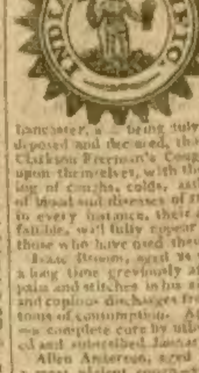
Money! Money!—from $1 to $500.
SIGN OF THE GOLDEN BALLS.
THE Subscriber, Licensed Pawn Broker, informs his friends, and the public in general, that he still continues to advance money on Plate, Watches Jewellery, Furniture, Wearing Apparel, &c. &c. on the most reasonable terms, at his Office, No. 117 North Fifth street, third door above Vine-street. The systematic form in which, for the last six years, he has been conducting his business, warrants him, he thinks, in asserting that whoever may apply to him, will find themselves perfectly satisfied in every respect. All goods left with him, will be kept six months, (or if requested, for a longer time,) insured against loss or damage by fire, and every other possible attention given for their preservation. No pledges received from minors or apprentices.
STEPHEN BLATCHFORD,
No. 117 North Fifth-street, third door above Vine-street.
sept 10—3m

EVENING TUITION.
THE Subscriber intends opening an Evening School on the 3d of October next, at his Seminary, Fromberger's Court, (formerly occupied by Mr. Pardon Davis,) where he will instruct those who may favour him with their patronage, in all the branches which may be required of an English and Mathematical education. Book-keeping and English Grammar, will have particular attention paid them in separate classes, on new and very approved systems, likewise Penmanship on Rand's highly approved system. Convinced from long experience, that the best way to make instructions lasting, as well as useful is by minutely explaining every thing and make it level with the capacities and attainments of those whom we instruct, the Subscriber will spare no pains by the way of lecture, to elucidate every science he may be called upon to give instructions on.

☞ Terms, which are moderate, made known at the room, where the Subscriber may be seen at any time after 5 o'clock, P. M.

N B. With all mechanics who may prefer it, articles of their respective manufacture will be taken for schooling at such rates as may be agreed upon previously to engaging.
J. B. BROWN.
Oct. 1—tf*

Cough Drops, or Indian Specific,
For the cure of Coughs, Colds and Approaching Consumptions.



TESTIMONIALS.
Lancaster County, ss.
For the information of the public, I do hereby certify, that the following persons whose names are herein mentioned, personally appeared before me the subscriber, one of the aldermen of the city of Lancaster, and being duly sworn as aforesaid, severally deposed and declared, that they had made use of Dr. Clarkson Freeman's Cough Drops, (or Indian Specific) upon themselves, with the greatest success, for the cure of head and diseases of the breast and lungs—and that in every instance, their effects were complete and infallible, and fully repeat by the following testimony of those who have used them:

Isaac Broom, aged 30 years, of the city of Lancaster, was severely afflicted with a severe cough, pain and stitches in his sides and breast, night sweats, and copious discharges from his lungs, and all the symptoms of consumption. After a course of September, 1823, was completely cured by using Six Indian Specific. Aforesaid and subscribed January, 1824.

Peter Albright, aged 52, of the city of Lancaster,—Conrad Mikel, aged 31 years, Lancaster county. John Scott, of New Castle county, (Del.) aged 21. Elizabeth M'Kee, aged 30, of Lancaster county. Benjamin Wilson, aged 41 years, Bucks county 2 years ill. Nathan Jones, aged 27, Jacob Sollenberger, aged 30, John Burgess, aged 30. Adam Werfell aged 48, of Lancaster county. Each of the above named persons labored under most violent coughs, pain and stitches in their sides and breast, for a long time, accompanied with night sweats, hectic fevers, &c. were completely cured by using a few bottles of Indian Specific. Severally sworn and affirmed to, 1824.

Henry Barre, aged 50, of Strasburg, Lancaster county, a long time exceeding 10 with a violent cough, pain and stitches in his sides and breast, hectic fever and night sweats, and every symptom of consumption—a complete case by using his Indian Specific, in a very short time, and is now one year, and no return, and continues well and healthy. Affirmed and subscribed to, Sept. 29th, 1824.

Sworn or affirmed to their respective statements, on the dates to each respectively annexed, before me.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto affixed my hand and seal, this 4th day of February, 1824, in the city of Lancaster. SAMUEL DALE, (L. S.)

Agents for the sale of Dr. Clarkson Freeman's Cough Drops, or Indian Specific—CHARLES BELL, Bookseller, No. 39 South Eighth street, and SHAKESPEAR and GRAHAM, Druggists, South Second street, Philadelphia—of the Proprietor, in Lancaster city.
oct 8—tf

SNYDER'S CELEBRATED
Stomachic Bitter Cordial,
IS such a good degree of confidence recommended to the public, and every family will find it useful to keep it constantly by them. It will be found useful in the following complaints, viz: sick stomach, loss of appetite, cholera morbus, bowel complaint, dysentery, coughs, and is one of the best medicines ever offered to the public, for the summer complaint in children.

(A label of directions to each bottle.)

Sold Wholesale and Retail, at No. 23 Lombard street, by Z. Holmes, and by Thatcher & Thompson, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets—Also at No. 123 1-2 South Water street. sept 24—tf

NEW CABINET WAREROOMS.
THE Partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, CABINET MAKERS of the city of Philadelphia, has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be conducted by the subscribers, under the firm of JOHN & JAMES BARRY, at the old stand, No. 134 SOUTH SECOND STREET, where they respectfully solicit a share of their former patronage. They pledge themselves to furnish all articles in their line, at the most reasonable terms. The work being under the superintendance of an approved mechanic, employing none but members of the Society, to the entire exclusion of apprentices. They without hesitation will warrant all articles vended by them to be as substantial, neatly executed, and comprising as good materials as the city can afford. nov 6—3m

TOOTH-ACHE
Cured instantaneously and without Pain, even where all the known specifics have failed to afford relief.
S. MILFORD, *Dentist, from London,*
ASSURES those who may be disposed to try his remedy, that he will make a perfect cure, and enable the patient to chew with the teeth that were affected, even though the complaint had been aggravated by bad treatment. In less than forty-eight hours after the pain is cured,